SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
APR.
NO. 7
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
in
A THRILLING 3-PART NOVEL!
WOW! IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT WE'RE TRAPPED IN 1,000,000 B.C. BY A SABER-TOOTHED TIGER--BUT NOW A DINOSAUR OF 75 MILLION YEARS AGO HAS COME TO LIFE!
"The LOST WANDERERS in TIME!"

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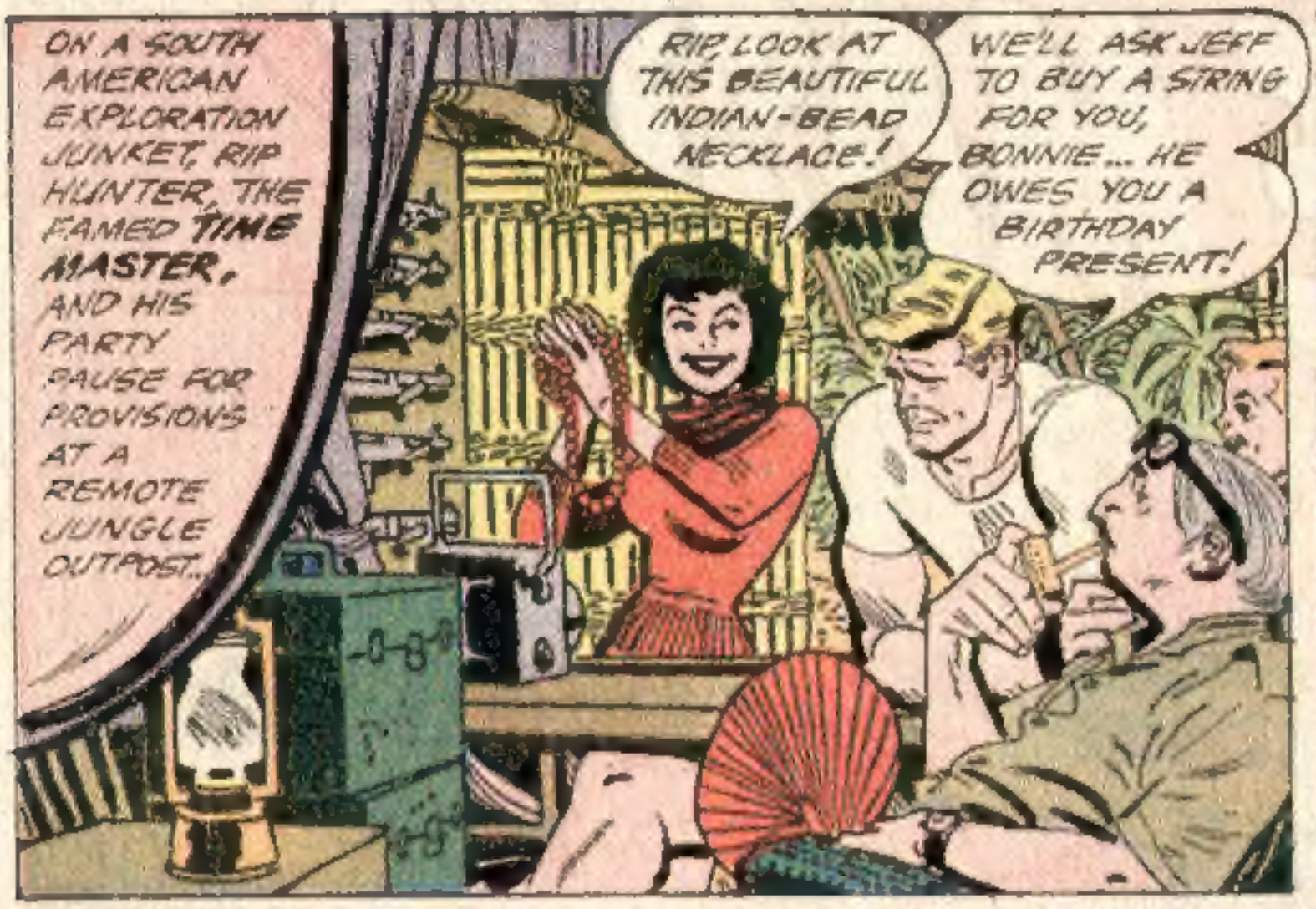
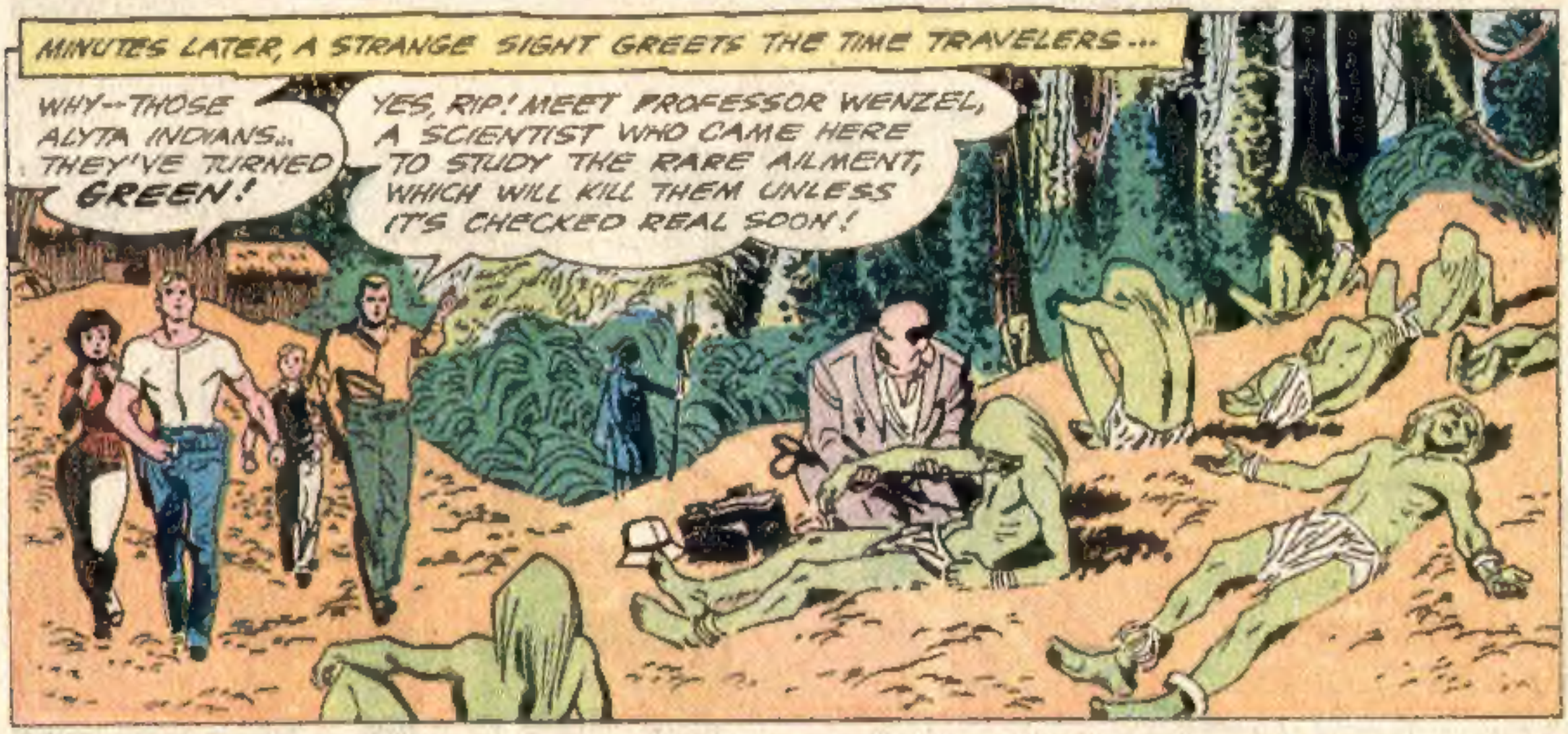
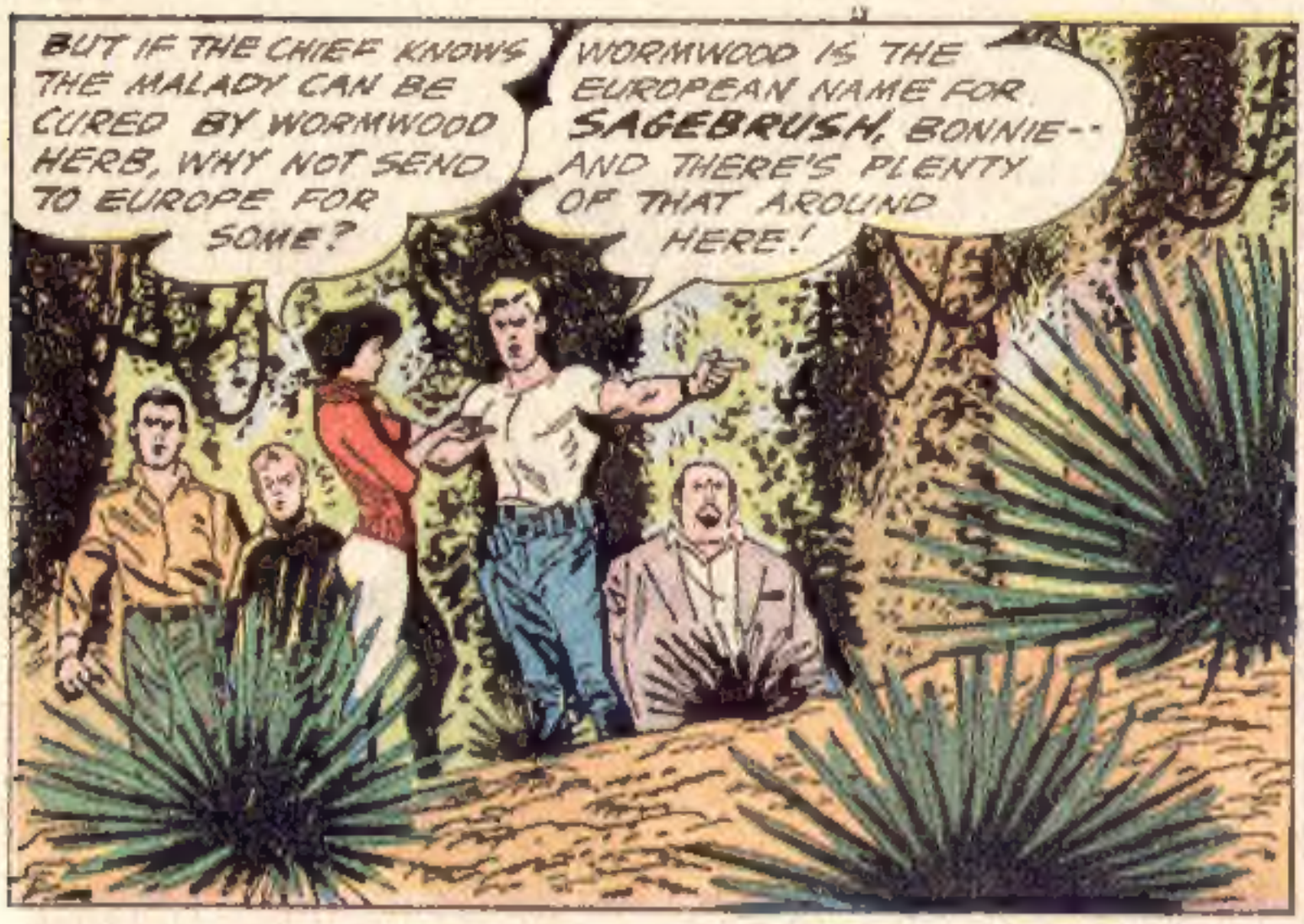
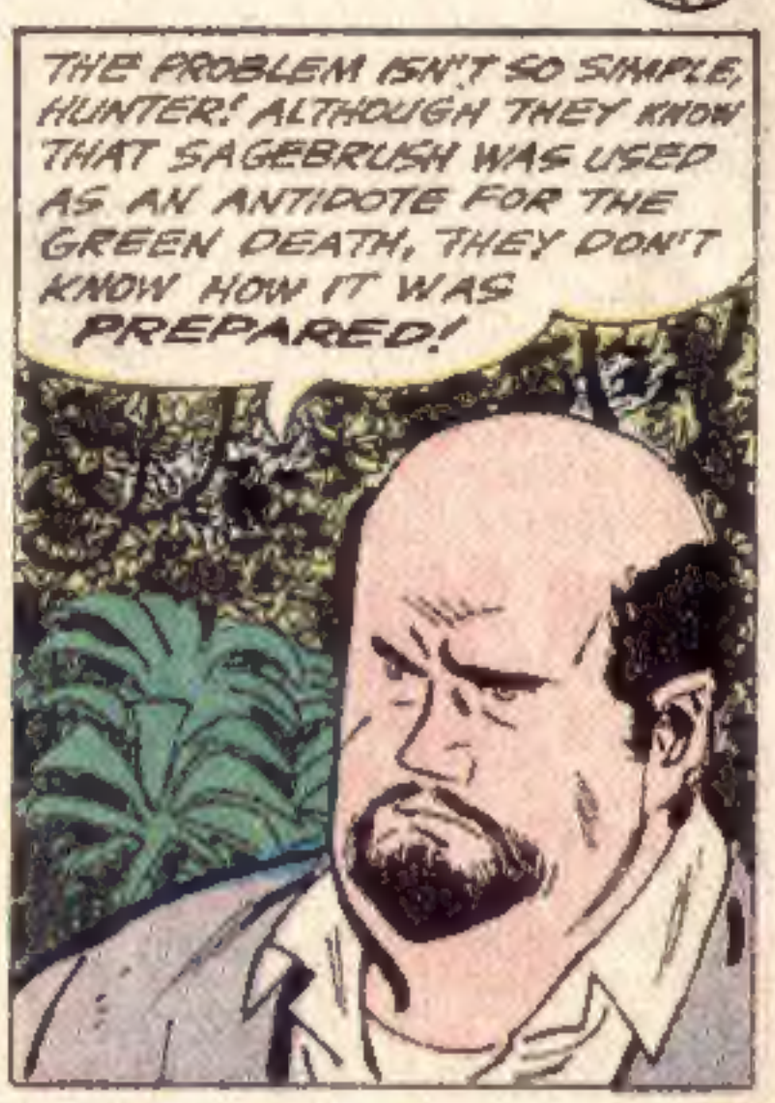
# RIP HUNTER... TIME MASTER



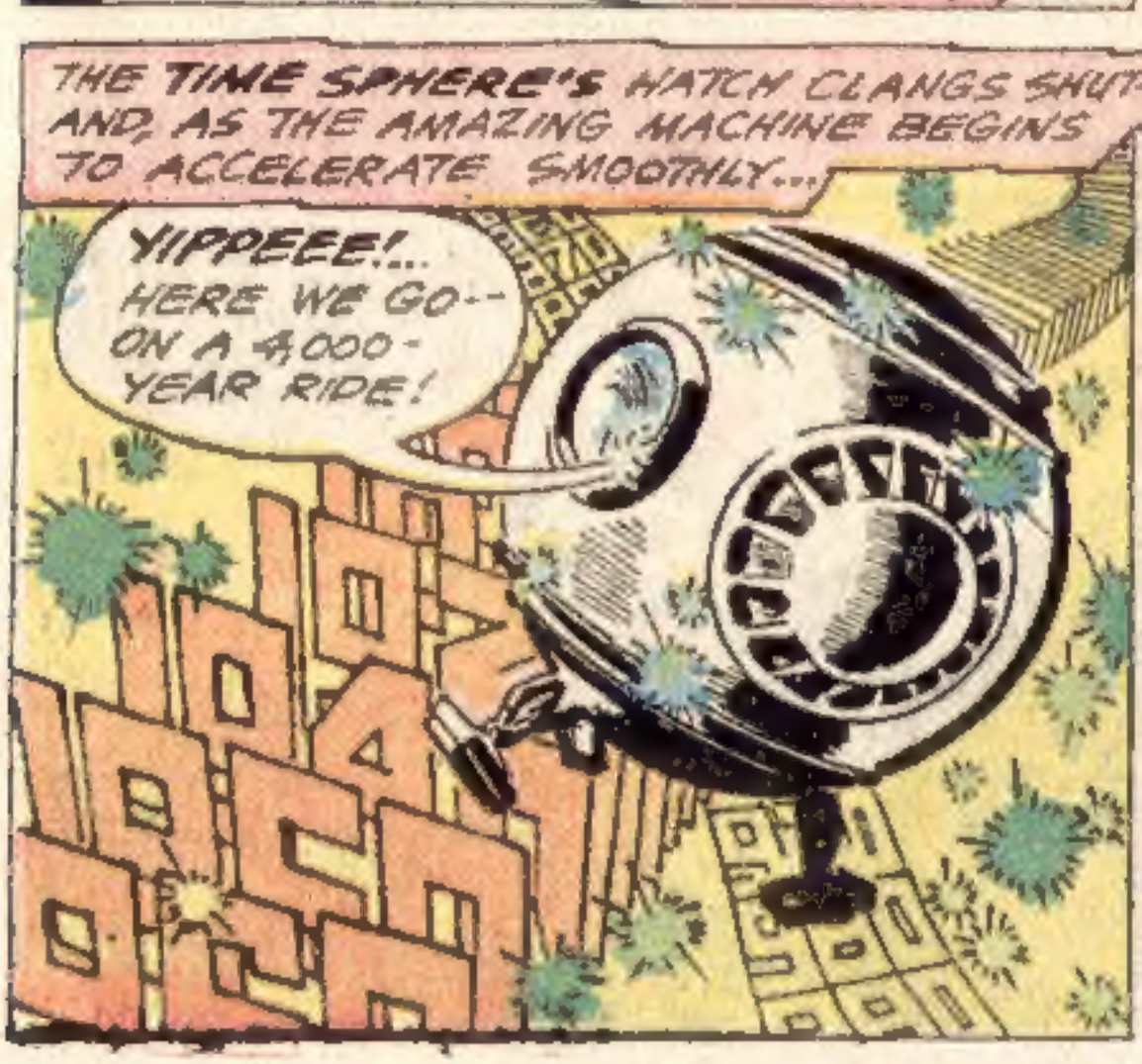



BUT IF THE CHIEF KNOWS THE MALADY CAN BE CURED BY WORMWOOD HERB, WHY NOT SEND TO EUROPE FOR SOME?
WORMWOOD IS THE EUROPEAN NAME FOR SAGEBRUSH, BONNIE-- AND THERE'S PLENTY OF THAT AROUND HERE!


THE PROBLEM ISN'T SO SIMPLE, HUNTER! ALTHOUGH THEY KNOW THAT SAGEBRUSH WAS USED AS AN ANTIDOTE FOR THE GREEN DEATH, THEY DON'T KNOW HOW IT WAS PREPARED!

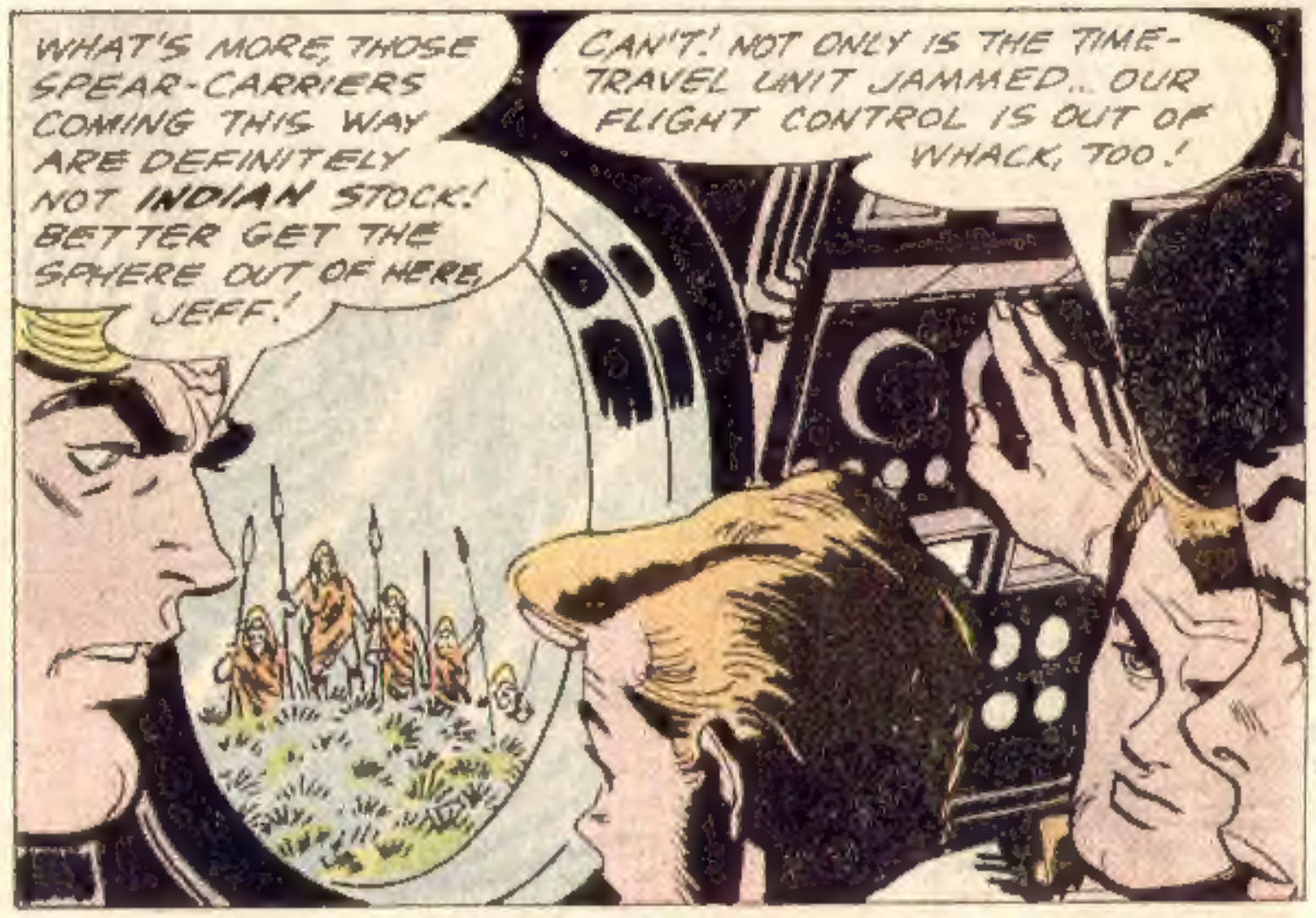
THEN, WHY CAN'T WE GO BACK 4,000 YEARS IN TIME, RIP--AND FIND OUT HOW THE BREW WAS MADE?
WE WILL, CORKY! WE MUST DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO SAVE THE REMNANTS OF THE NOBLE ALYTA TRIBE! LET'S GO!

AND BEFORE LONG, IN A SECRET MOUNTAIN LAB, SWIFT PREPARATIONS FOR TIME TRAVEL REACH A CLIMAX...
THE ELECTRONIC CONTROL UNIT KEPT SHORTING OUT, RIP--BUT I THINK IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW!
SWELL! BONNIE--SET THE TIME SELECTOR DIAL FOR 2,000 B.C.... THE PLACE--LONGITUDE 130 DEGREES, LATITUDE 60 DEGREES! THAT'S ABOUT WHERE CHIEF AMYA YUN REIGNED!

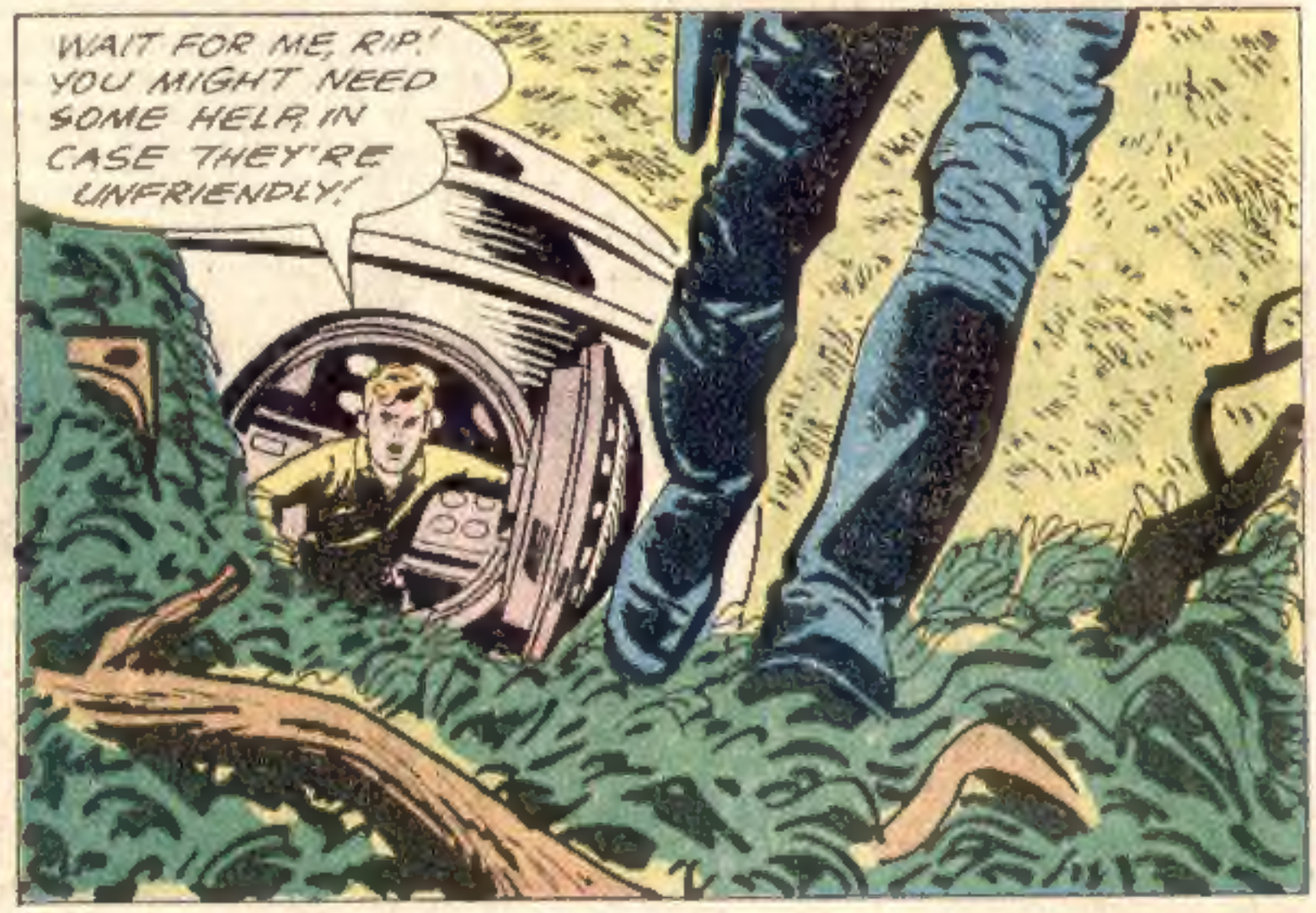

THE TIME SPHERE'S HATCH CLANGS SHUT-- AND, AS THE AMAZING MACHINE BEGINS TO ACCELERATE SMOOTHLY...
YIPPEEE!... HERE WE GO-- ON A 4,000-YEAR RIDE!

BUT, EN ROUTE...
SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE TV SCANNER, RIP! I CAN'T GET A PICTURE ON IT!
HMM... JEFF COMPLAINED ABOUT SOME TROUBLE BEFORE! WELL-- NEVER MIND, CORKY... WE'VE PRACTICALLY REACHED OUR DESTINATION!

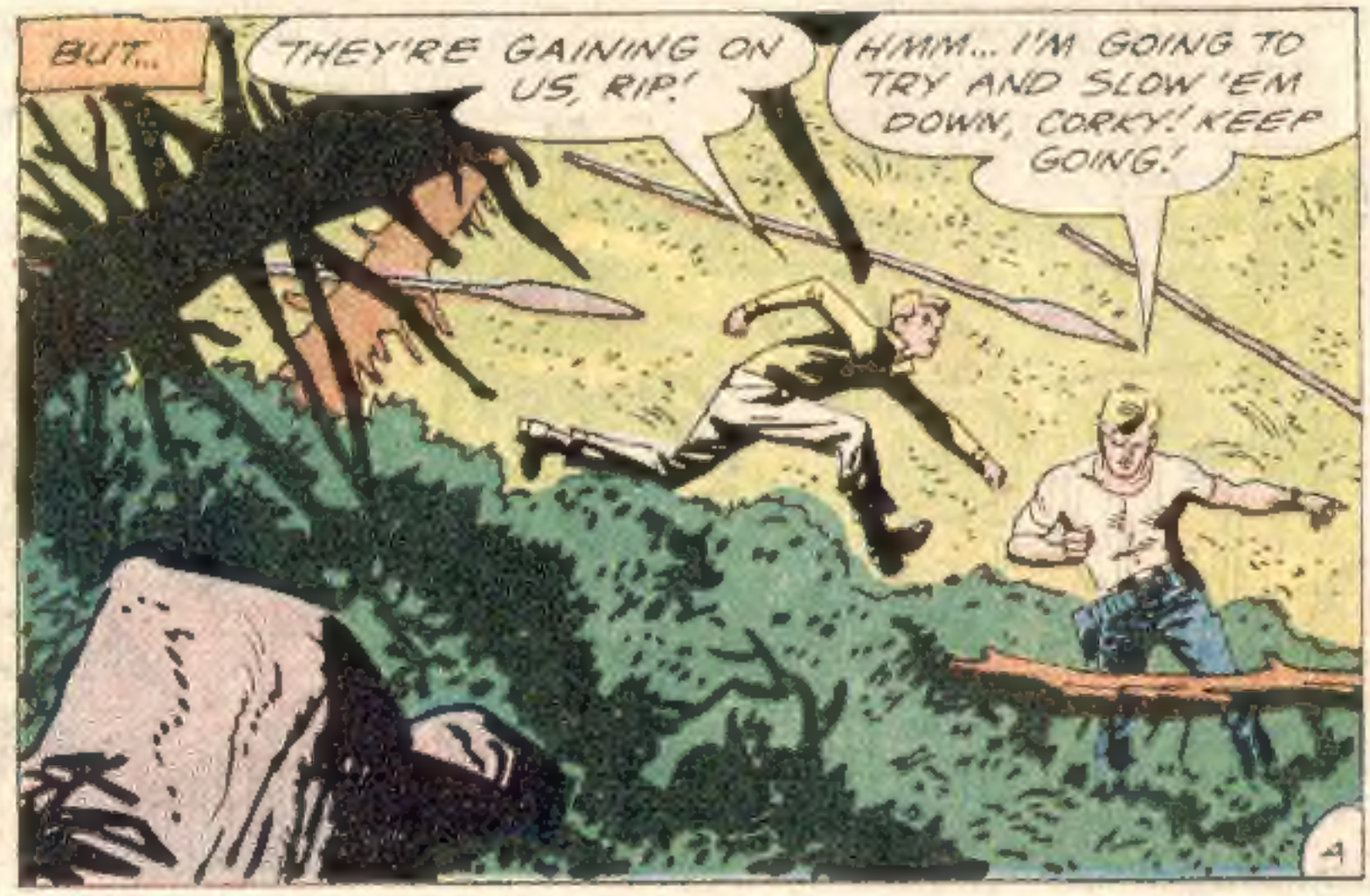
BUT SHORTLY, AS THE TIME TRAVELERS PEER OUT INTO AN AGE LONG PAST...
WE'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE, JEFF! THERE COULDN'T BE ANY SNOW-COVERED PEAKS WHERE WE WERE HEADED!


WHAT'S MORE, THOSE SPEAR-CARRIERS COMING THIS WAY ARE DEFINITELY NOT INDIAN STOCK! BETTER GET THE SPHERE OUT OF HERE, JEFF!
CAN'T! NOT ONLY IS THE TIME-TRAVEL UNIT JAMMED... OUR FLIGHT CONTROL IS OUT OF WHACK, TOO!

WELL... KEEP WORKING ON IT TILL IT'S FIXED! MEANWHILE, I'LL TRY TO DIVERT THOSE NATIVES AWAY FROM THE SPHERE!

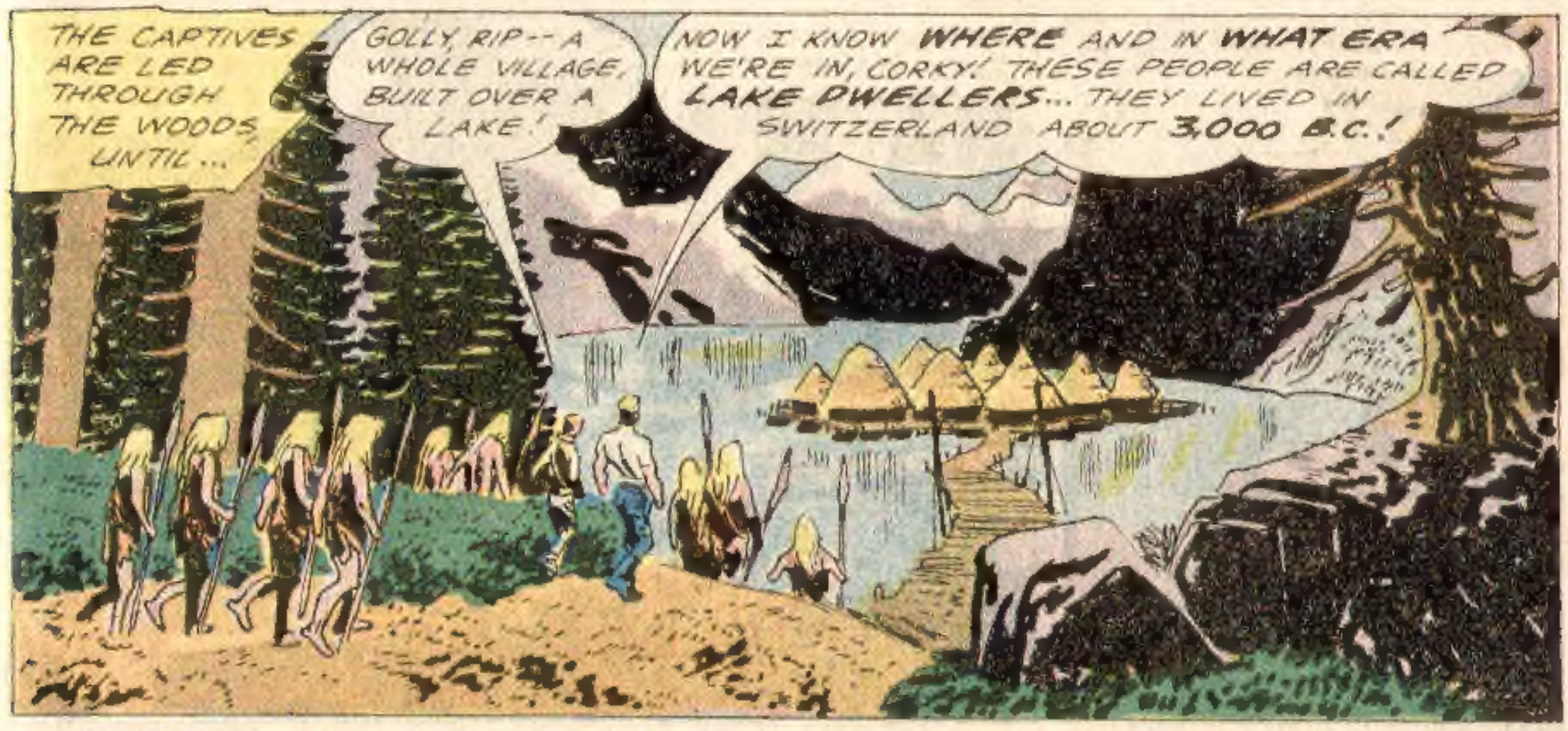

WAIT FOR ME, RIP! YOU MIGHT NEED SOME HELP, IN CASE THEY'RE UNFRIENDLY!

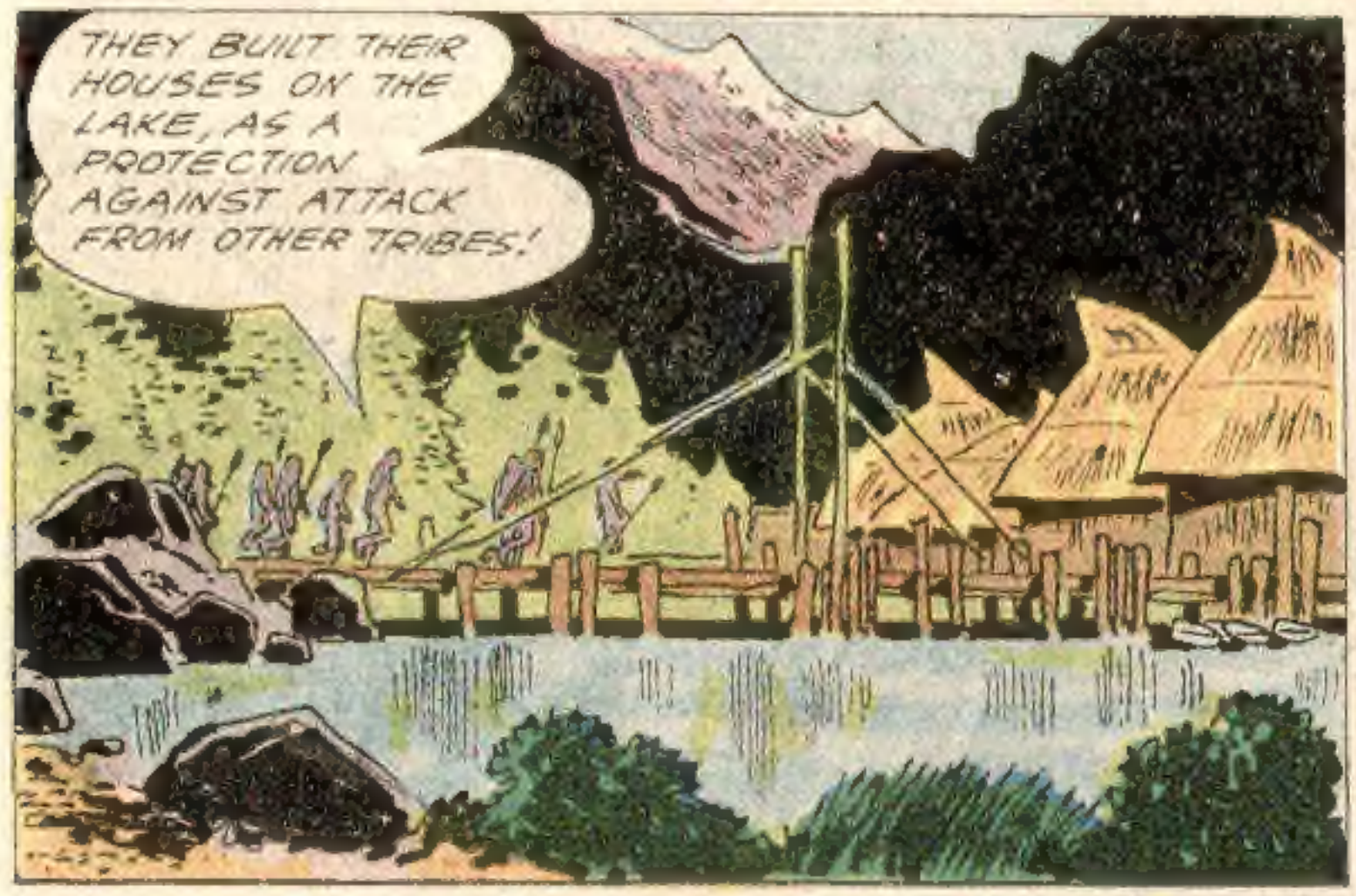
SUDDENLY...
THEY'RE UNFRIENDLY, ALL RIGHT! LOW BRIDGE, CORKY-- AND HIT THE TRAIL!


BUT...
THEY'RE GAINING ON US, RIP!
HMM... I'M GOING TO TRY AND SLOW 'EM DOWN, CORKY! KEEP GOING!

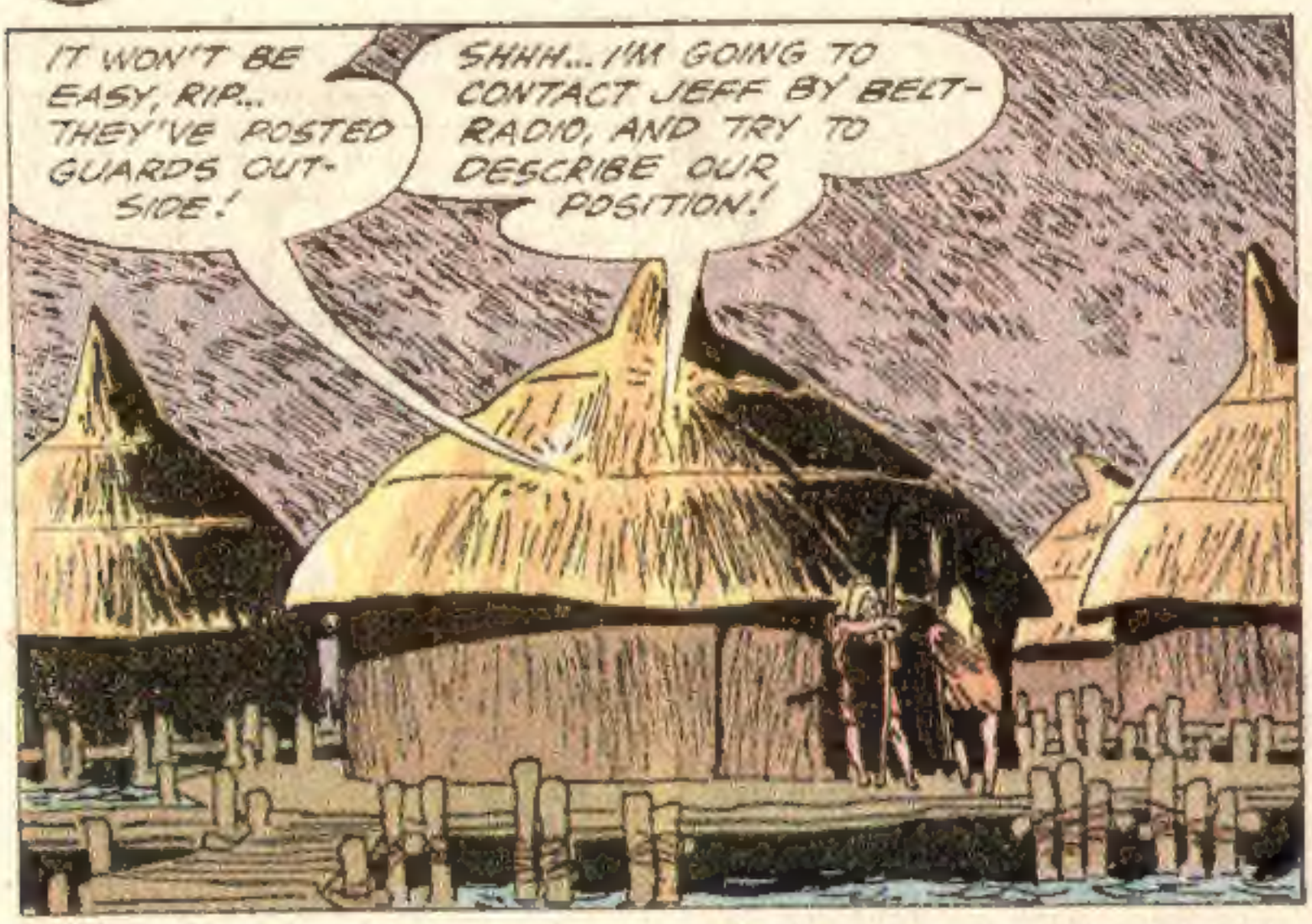
SECONDS LATER...
Y!!!!!!
GOOD WORK, RIP! NOW, COME ON-- WE'LL DETOUR BACK TO THE SPHERE!

BUT BEFORE THEY CAN GET VERY FAR...
OH, NO!... WE'VE RUN SMACK INTO ANOTHER PARTY!
DON'T RESIST, CORKY... WE'RE OUT-NUMBERED!

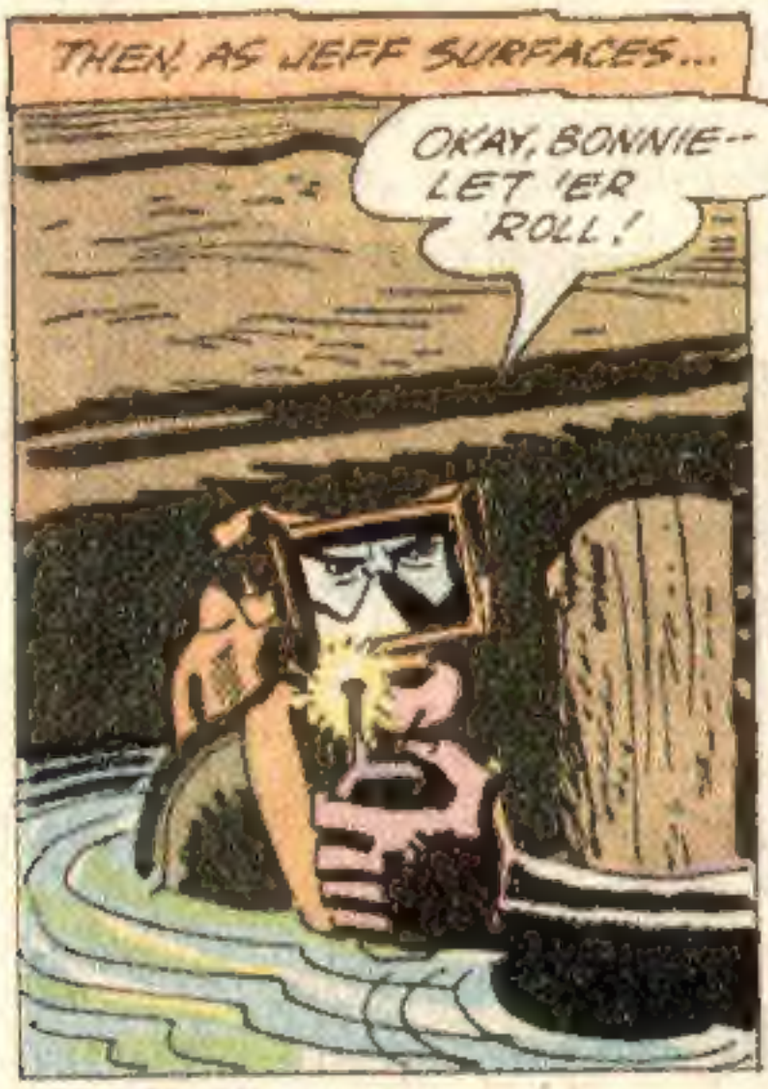

THE CAPTIVES ARE LED THROUGH THE WOODS, UNTIL...
GOLLY, RIP-- A WHOLE VILLAGE, BUILT OVER A LAKE!
NOW I KNOW WHERE AND IN WHAT ERA WE'RE IN, CORKY! THESE PEOPLE ARE CALLED LAKE DWELLERS... THEY LIVED IN SWITZERLAND ABOUT 3,000 B.C.!

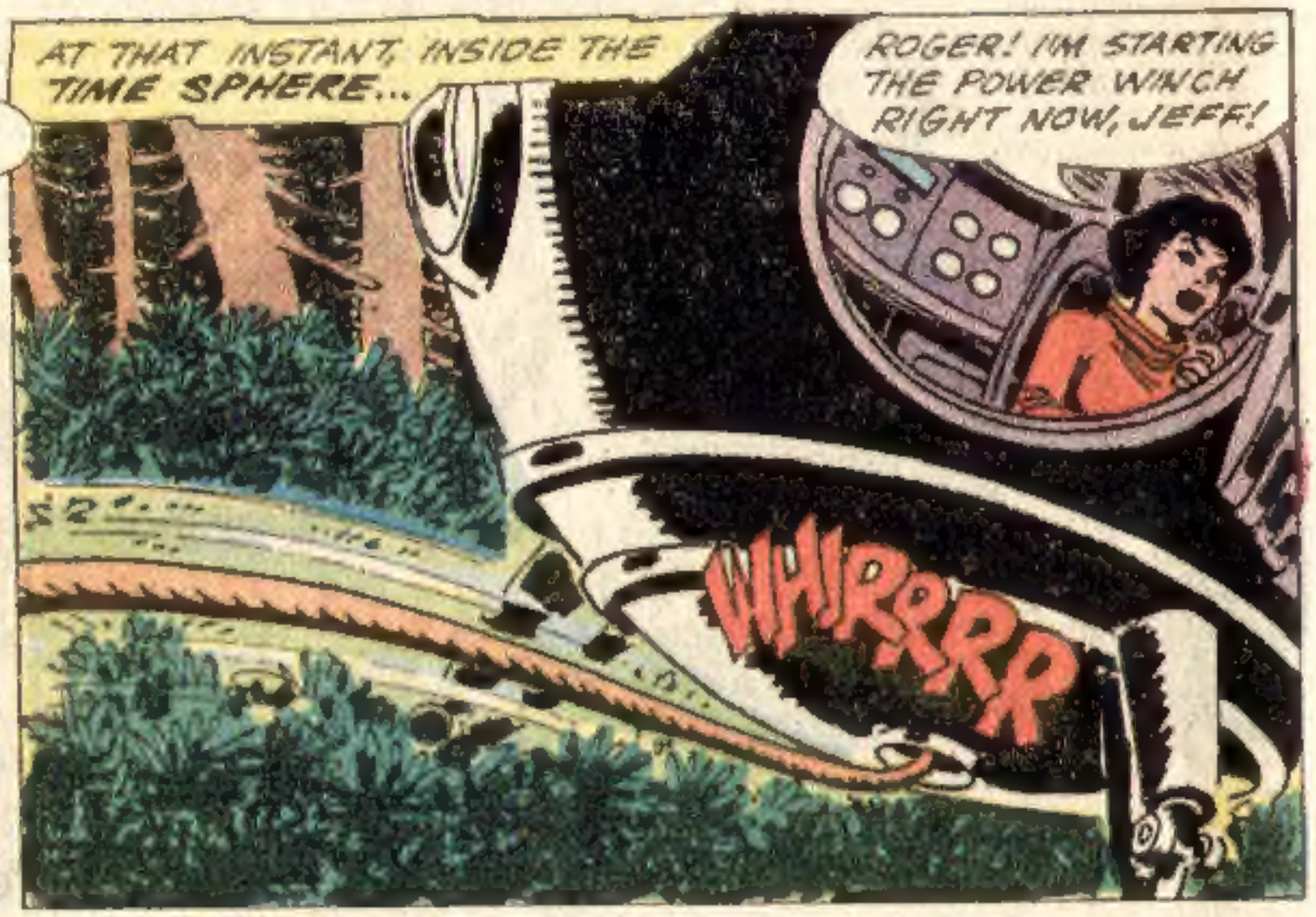

THEY BUILT THEIR HOUSES ON THE LAKE, AS A PROTECTION AGAINST ATTACK FROM OTHER TRIBES!

GULP! TH-THIS MUST BE THEIR PRISON, RIP!
YES-- AND SOMEHOW, WE'LL HAVE TO ESCAPE AND GET BACK TO THE TIME SPHERE BEFORE THAT GREEN DEATH KILLS THOSE INDIANS!


IT WON'T BE EASY, RIP... THEY'VE POSTED GUARDS OUTSIDE!
SHHH...I'M GOING TO CONTACT JEFF BY BELT-RADIO, AND TRY TO DESCRIBE OUR POSITION!

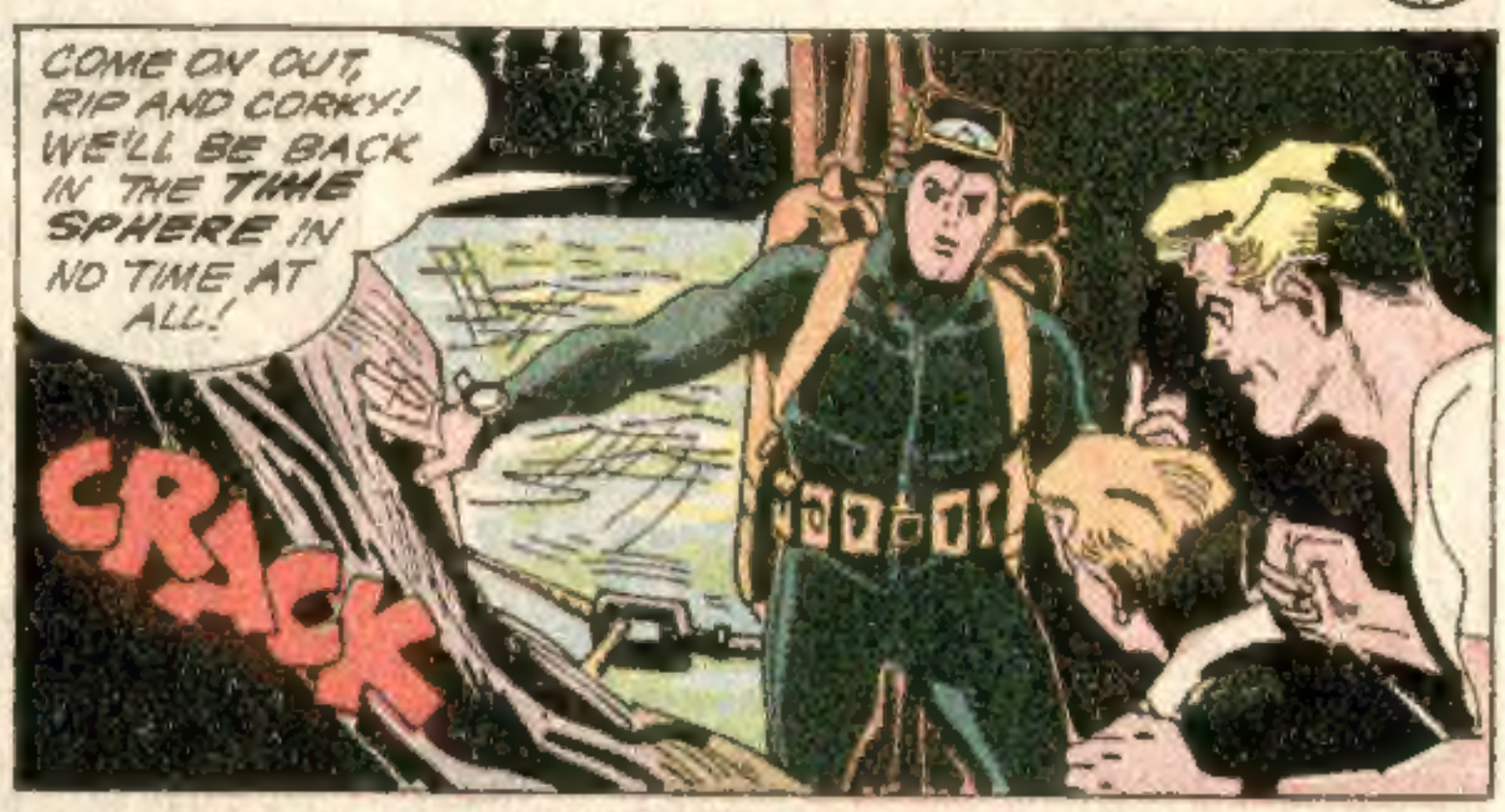
BEFORE LONG, A LONE FIGURE SWINS SILENTLY UNDERWATER, TILL FINALLY...
GOT TO SECURE THIS CABLE AROUND THE BASE OF THE SHACK...THERE!

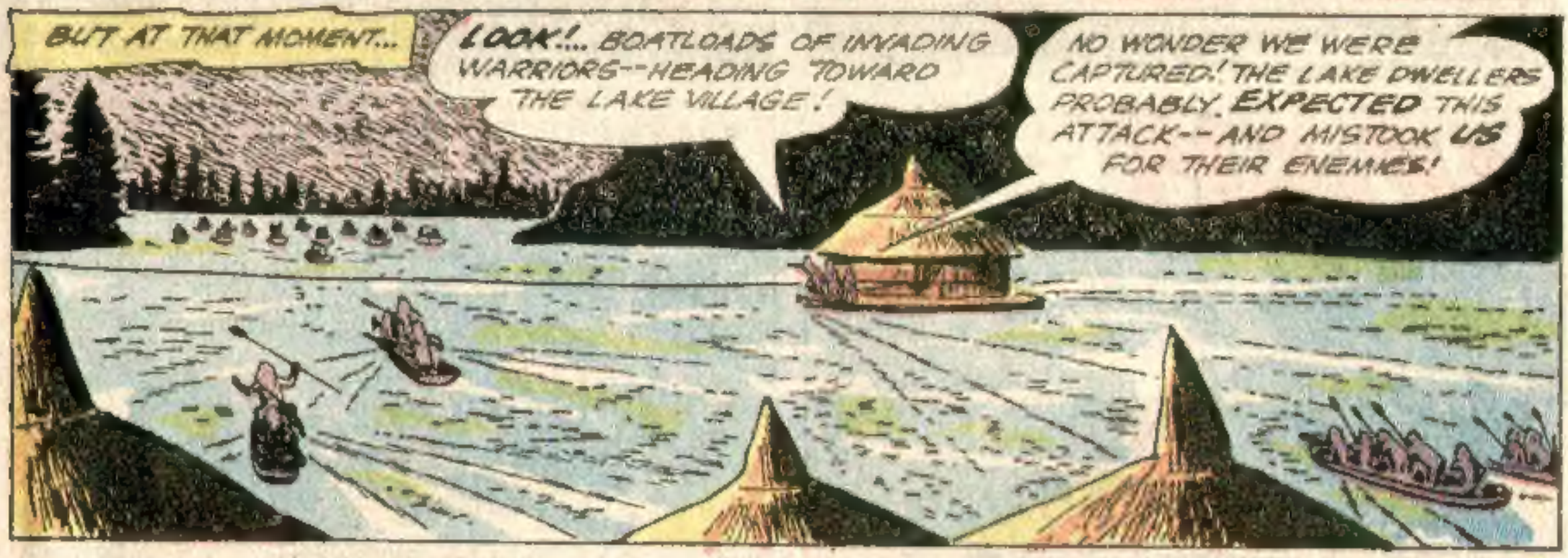

THEN, AS JEFF SURFACES...
OKAY, BONNIE-- LET 'ER ROLL!


AT THAT INSTANT, INSIDE THE TIME SPHERE...
ROGER! I'M STARTING THE POWER WINCH RIGHT NOW, JEFF!
WHIRRRR

THE LONG STEEL CABLE GROWS TAUT--AND, NEXT INSTANT...
WHUMP
SPLASH
DID IT!... PULLED THE SHACK RIGHT OFF THE PILINGS!

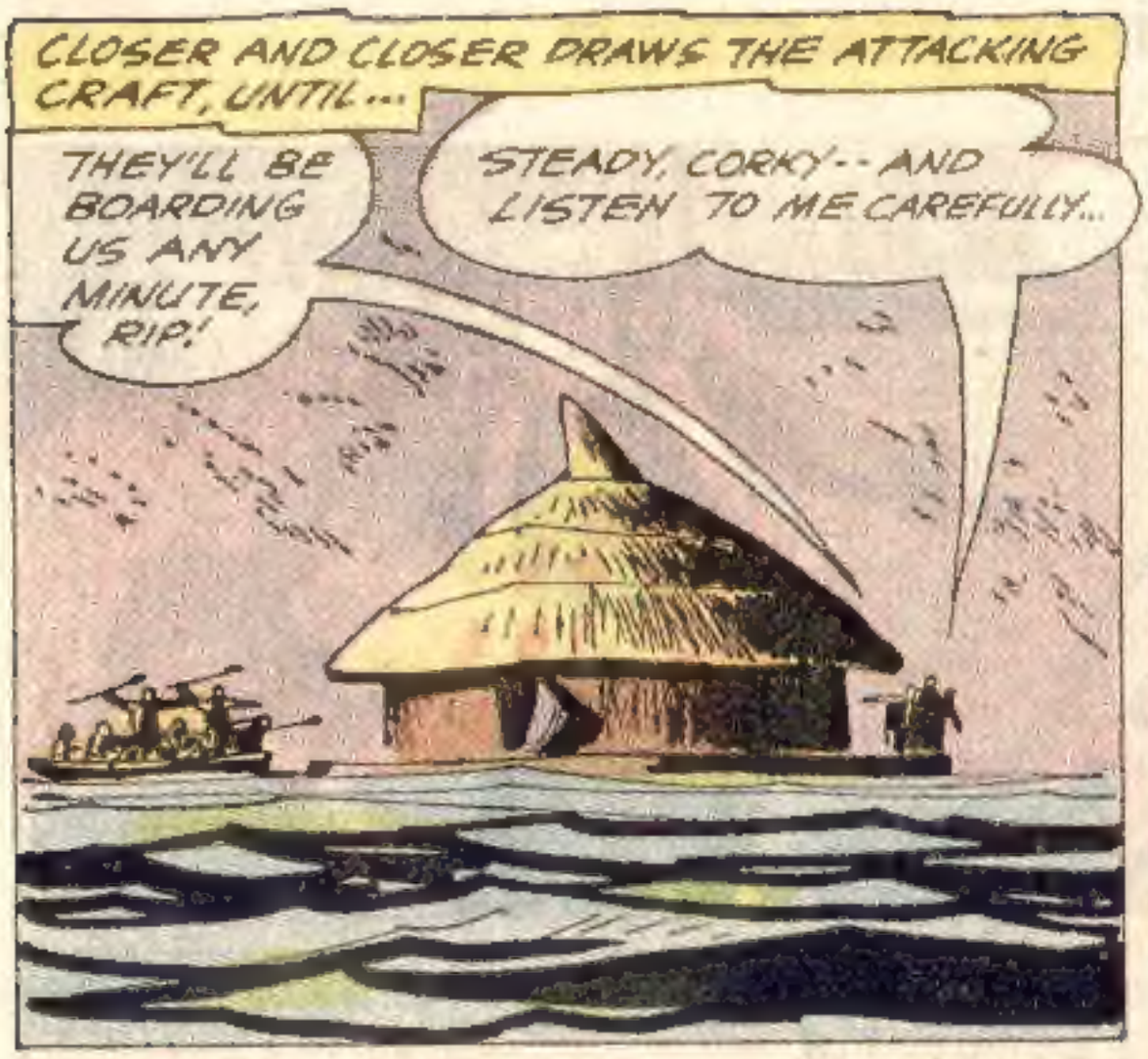
AND BEFORE THE STARTLED GUARDS CAN RECOVER FROM THEIR SURPRISE...
POW
KRAK
INTO THE DRINK WITH YOU, PALS!

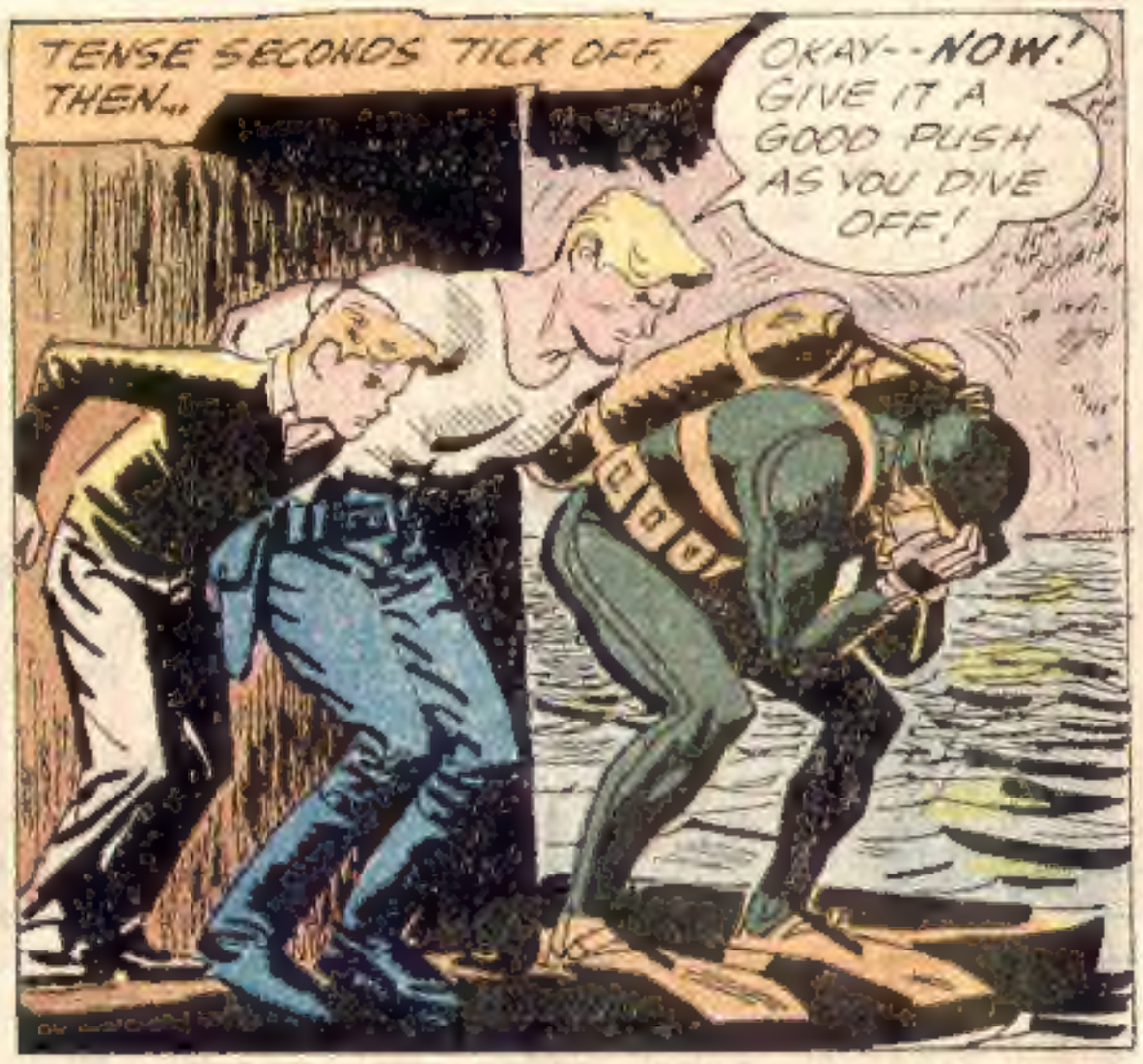

COME ON OUT, RIP AND CORKY! WE'LL BE BACK IN THE TIME SPHERE IN NO TIME AT ALL!
CRACK

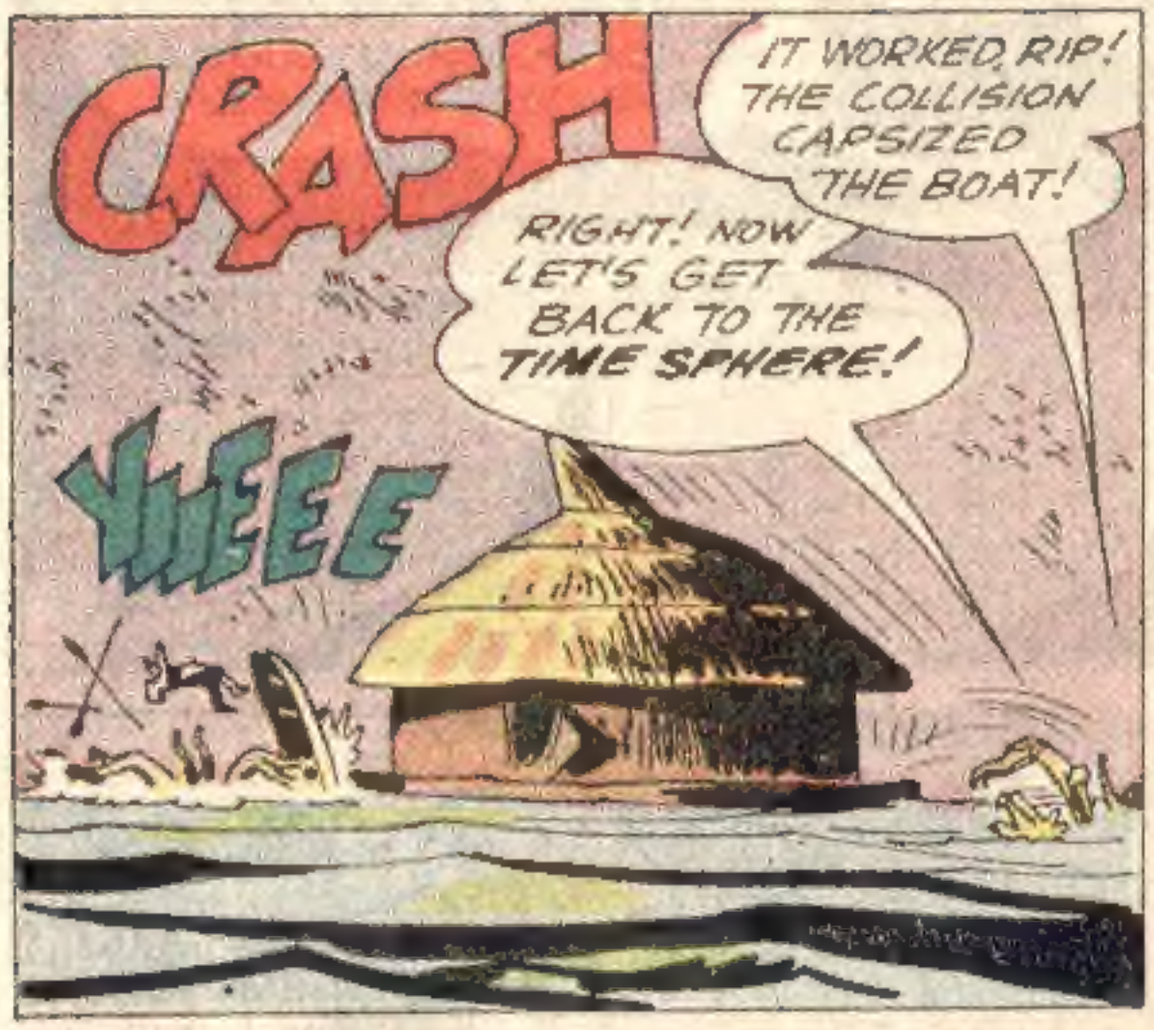

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
LOOK!... BOATLOADS OF INVADING WARRIORS--HEADING TOWARD THE LAKE VILLAGE!
NO WONDER WE WERE CAPTURED! THE LAKE DWELLERS PROBABLY EXPECTED THIS ATTACK--AND MISTOOK US FOR THEIR ENEMIES!

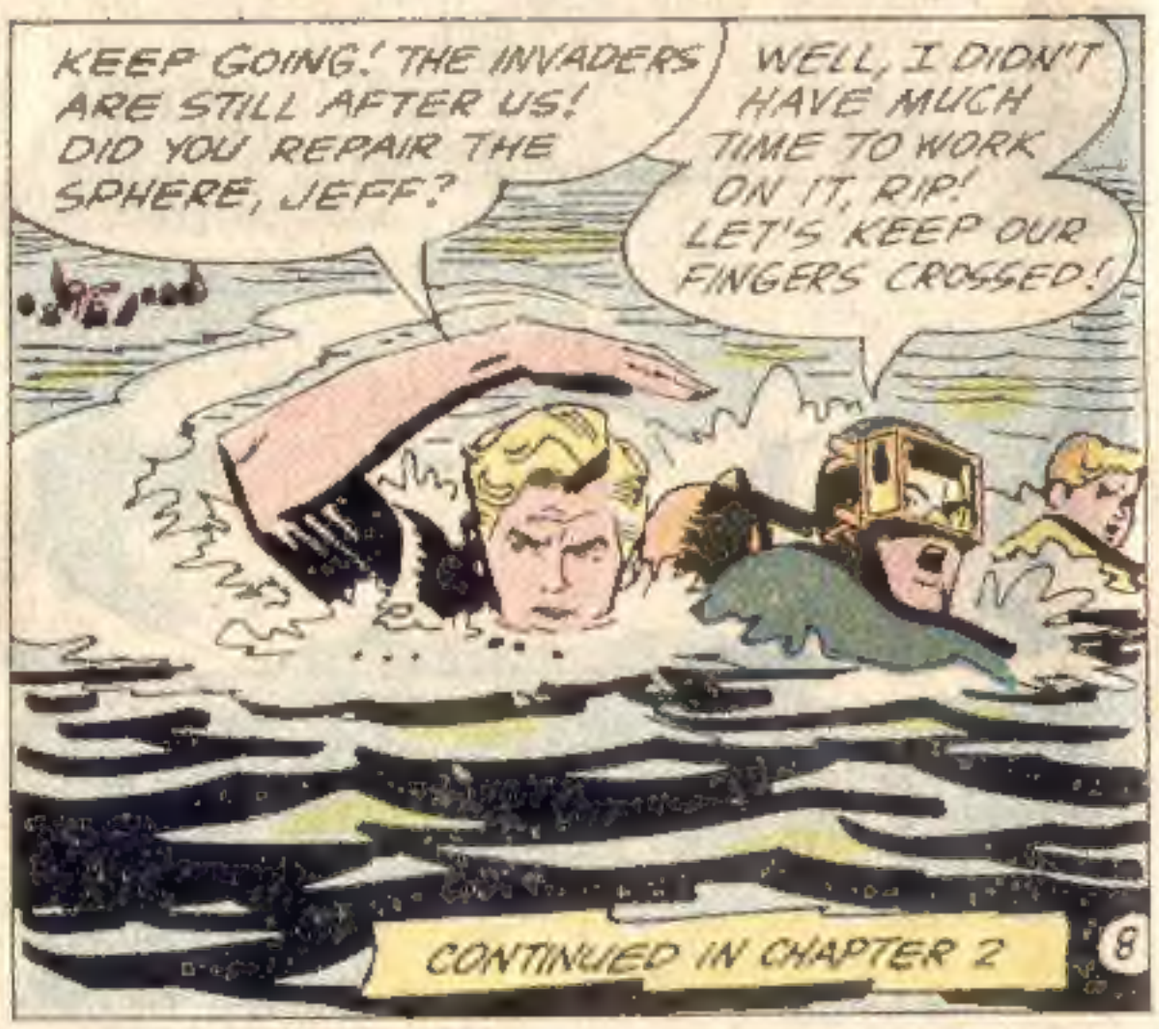
YES--AND THE INVADERS ARE MAKING THE SAME MISTAKE! ONE OF THEIR BOATS HAS CUT OUT AND IS HEADING FOR US!

QUICK, JEFF, UNHITCH THE TOWLINE!
CLACK






NOW in a MAGAZINE OF HIS OWN!

AQUAMAN

THE KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS AND HIS YOUNG ALLY, AQUALAD

IN A THRILLING 3-PART NOVEL...

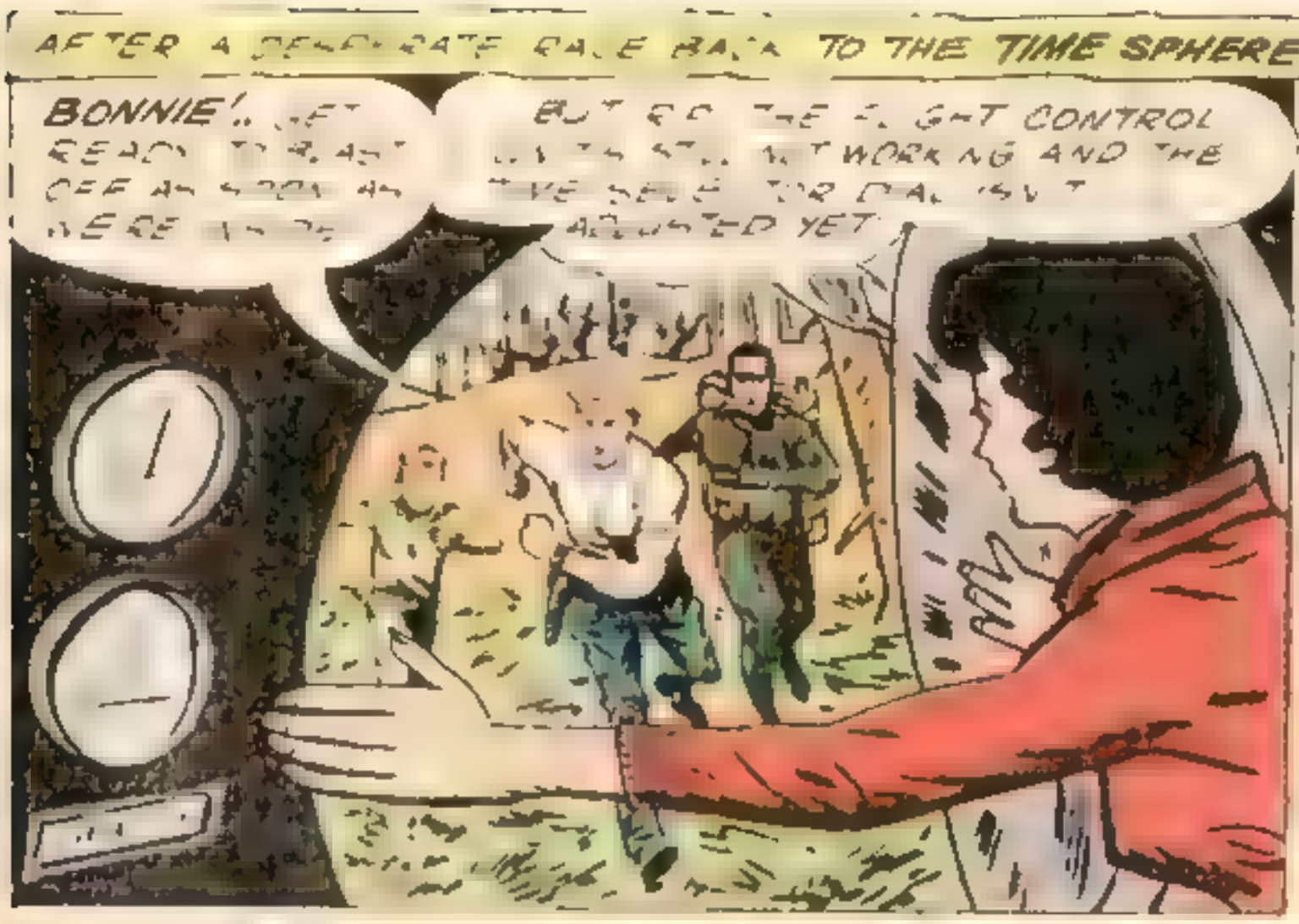
"THE SECRET of CAPTAIN SYKES' DEADLY MISSIONS!"

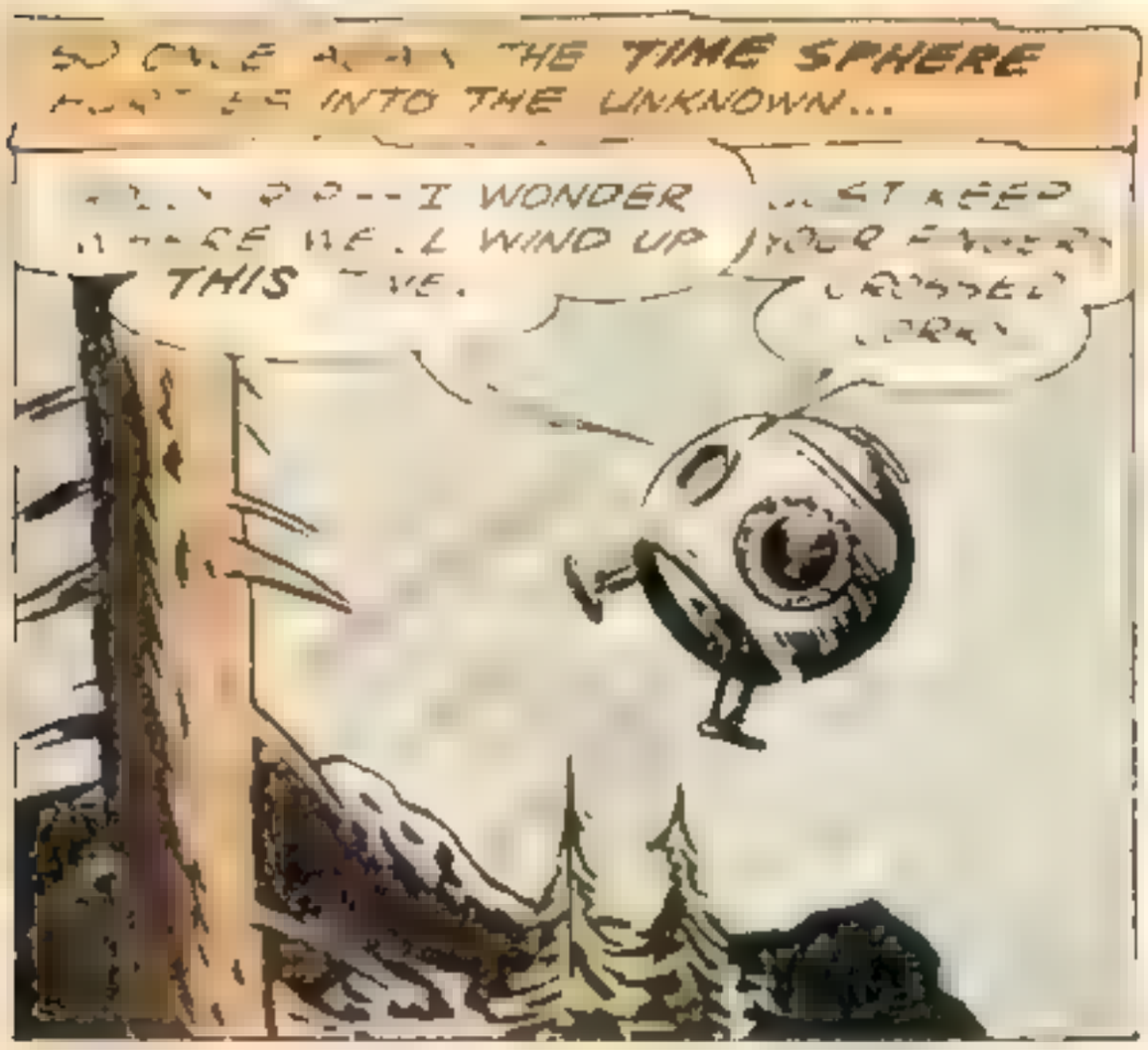
ON SALE EVERYWHERE JAN. 25th

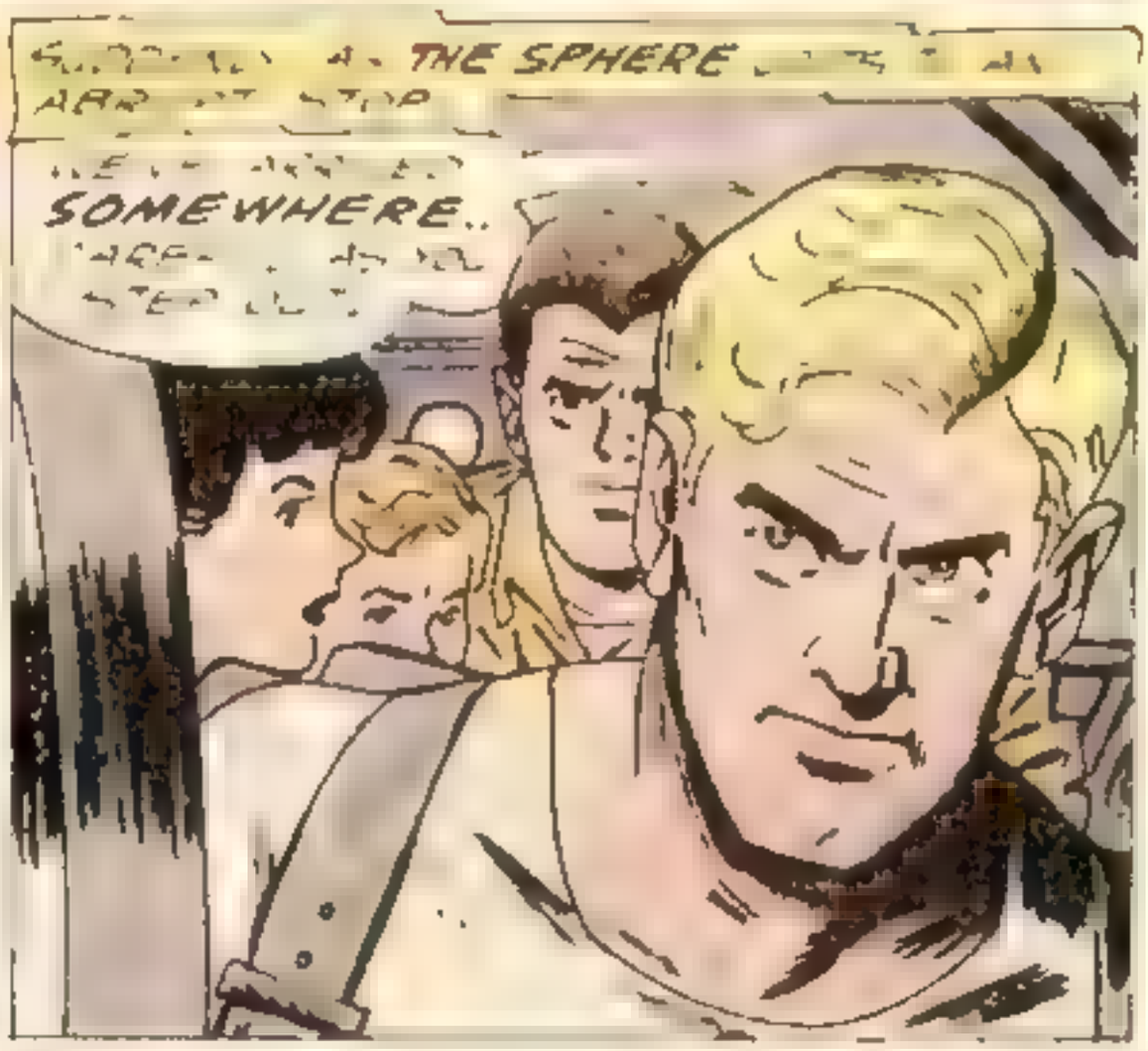
THE MYSTERIOUS MENACES OF TWO WORLDS, 75 MILLION YEARS APART, SUDDENLY COLLIDE, AND THE TIME TRAVELERS FACE CERTAIN DOOM FROM...

# THE LAST DINOSAUR

# RIP HUNTER... TIME MASTER

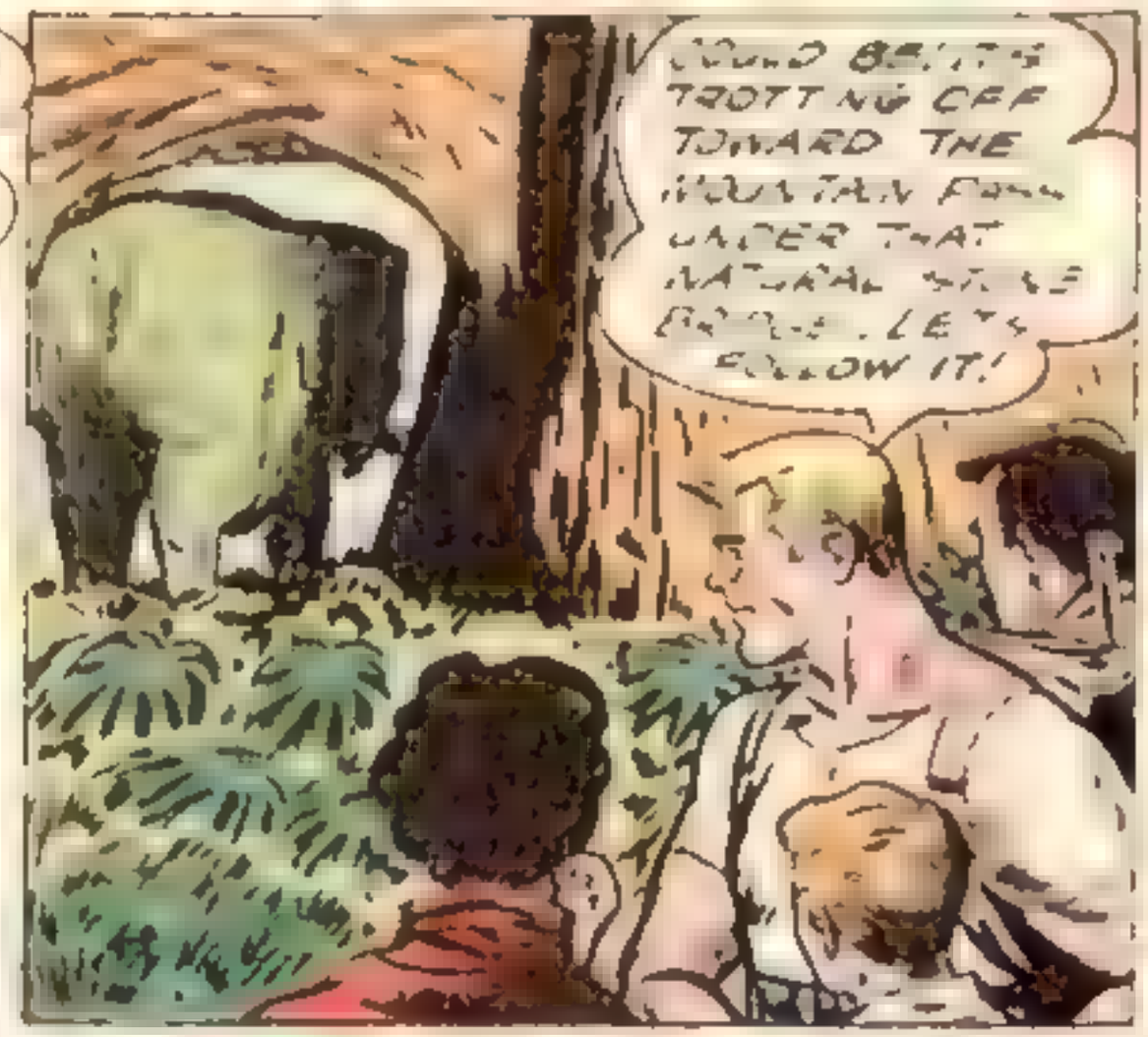


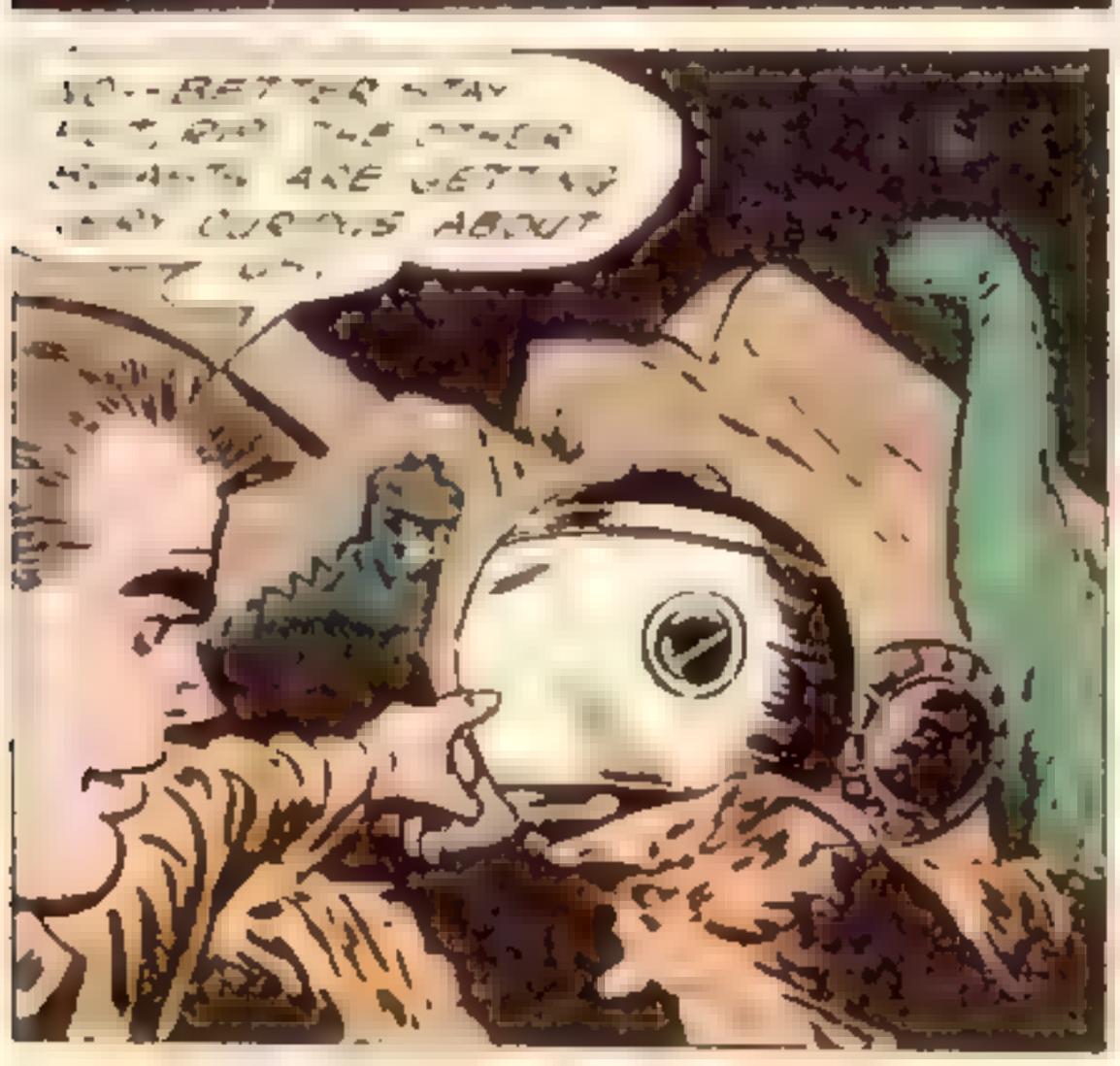


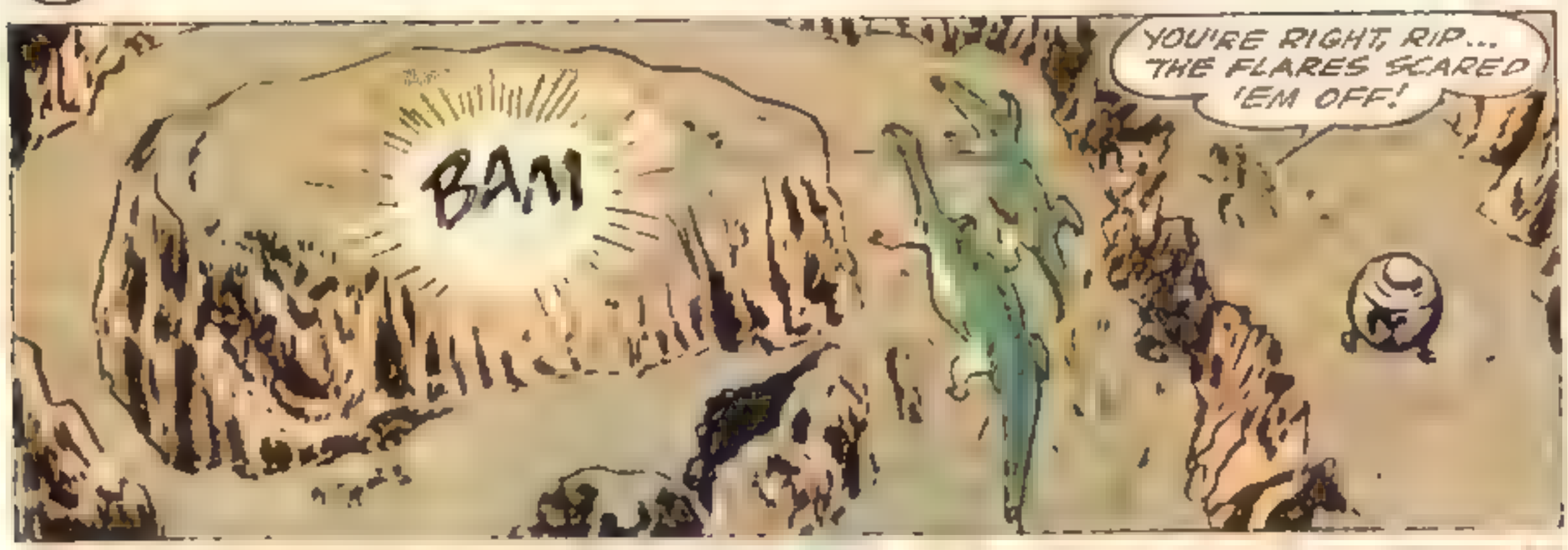
YOU'RE RIGHT R.P. LOOK! A MASTODON-- A SABER-TOOTHED TIGER -- AND THAT PREHISTORIC BEAST... ALL BEASTS LIVING A MILLION YEARS AGO!

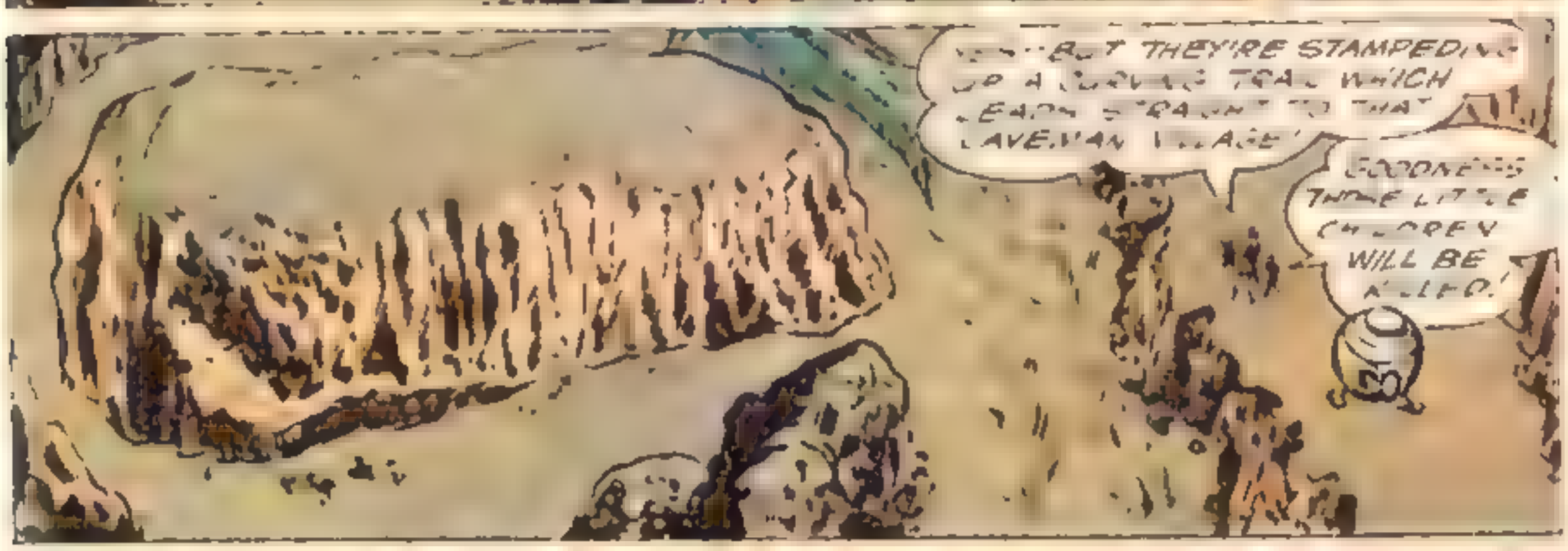
JUST THEN.
R.P.--THAT GIANT MASTODON IT'S TURNING GREEN! COULD THAT HAVE ANY CONNECTION WITH THE GREEN MALADY OF THOSE INDIANS?


COULD BE! IT'S TROTTING OFF TOWARD THE MOUNTAIN FROM UNDER THAT NATURAL STONE BRIDGE. LET'S FOLLOW IT!


NO--BETTER STAY HERE, DOC. THE OTHER INDIANS ARE GETTING VERY CURIOUS ABOUT US.

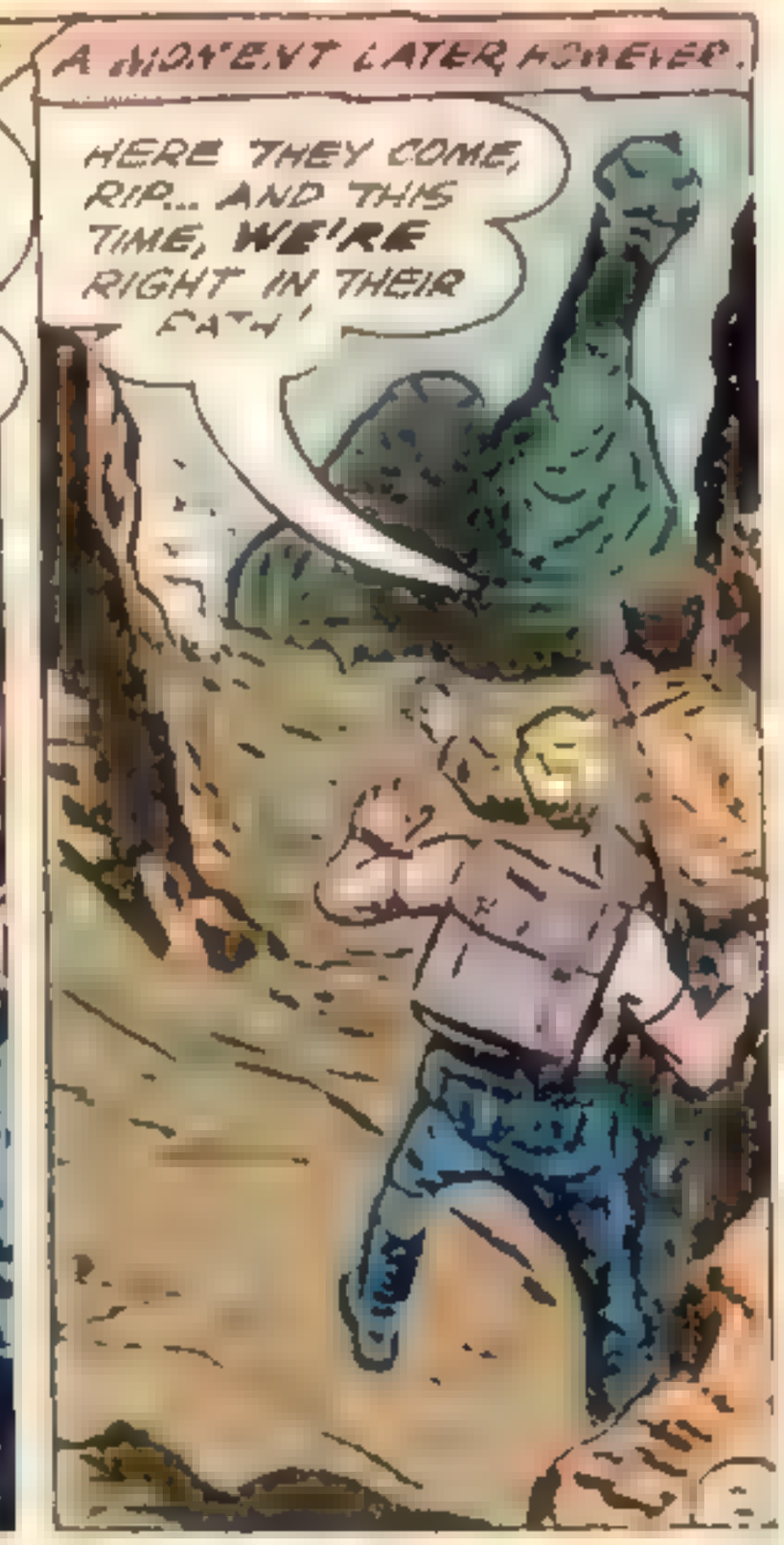
I'LL FIRE A COUPLE OF FLARES THAT SHOULD KEEP EM FROM GETTING ANY CLOSER!


BAM!
YOU'RE RIGHT, RIP... THE FLARES SCARED 'EM OFF!


BUT THEY'RE STAMPEDING UP A CLIFFSIDE TRAIL WHICH LEADS STRAIGHT TO THAT CAVEMAN VILLAGE!
GOODNESS! THOSE LITTLE CHILDREN WILL BE KILLED!

COME ON--WE'VE GOT TO GET THEM OUT OF THE WAY!... BONNIE--YOU AND CORKY CLIMB UP TO THE CAVE LEVEL!

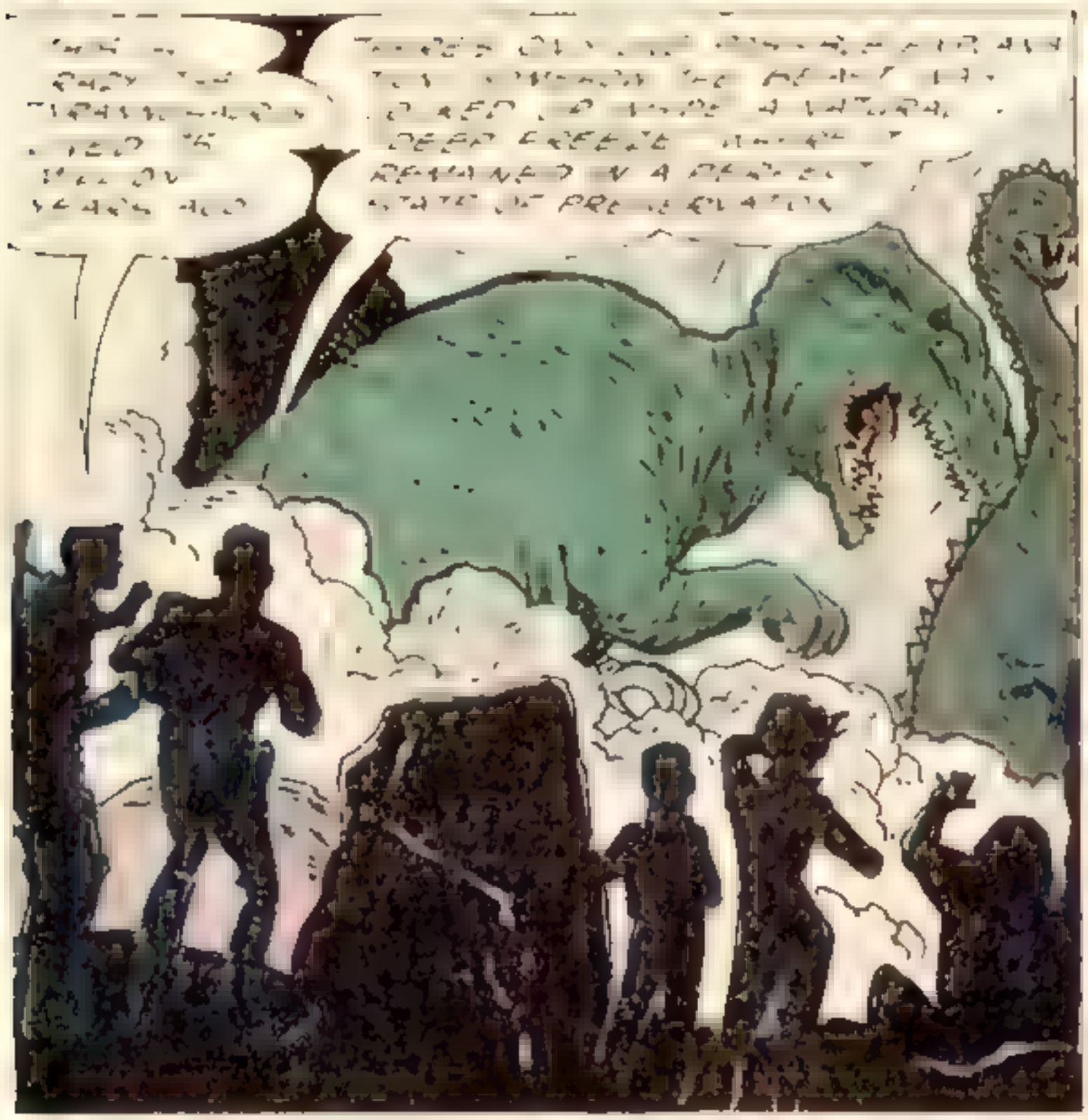
NOW A STRANGE RESCUE TAKES PLACE...
ALLEY-OOP! LISTEN TO THESE CAVE-KIDS LAUGHING... THEY THINK WE'RE PLAYING GAMES WITH 'EM!

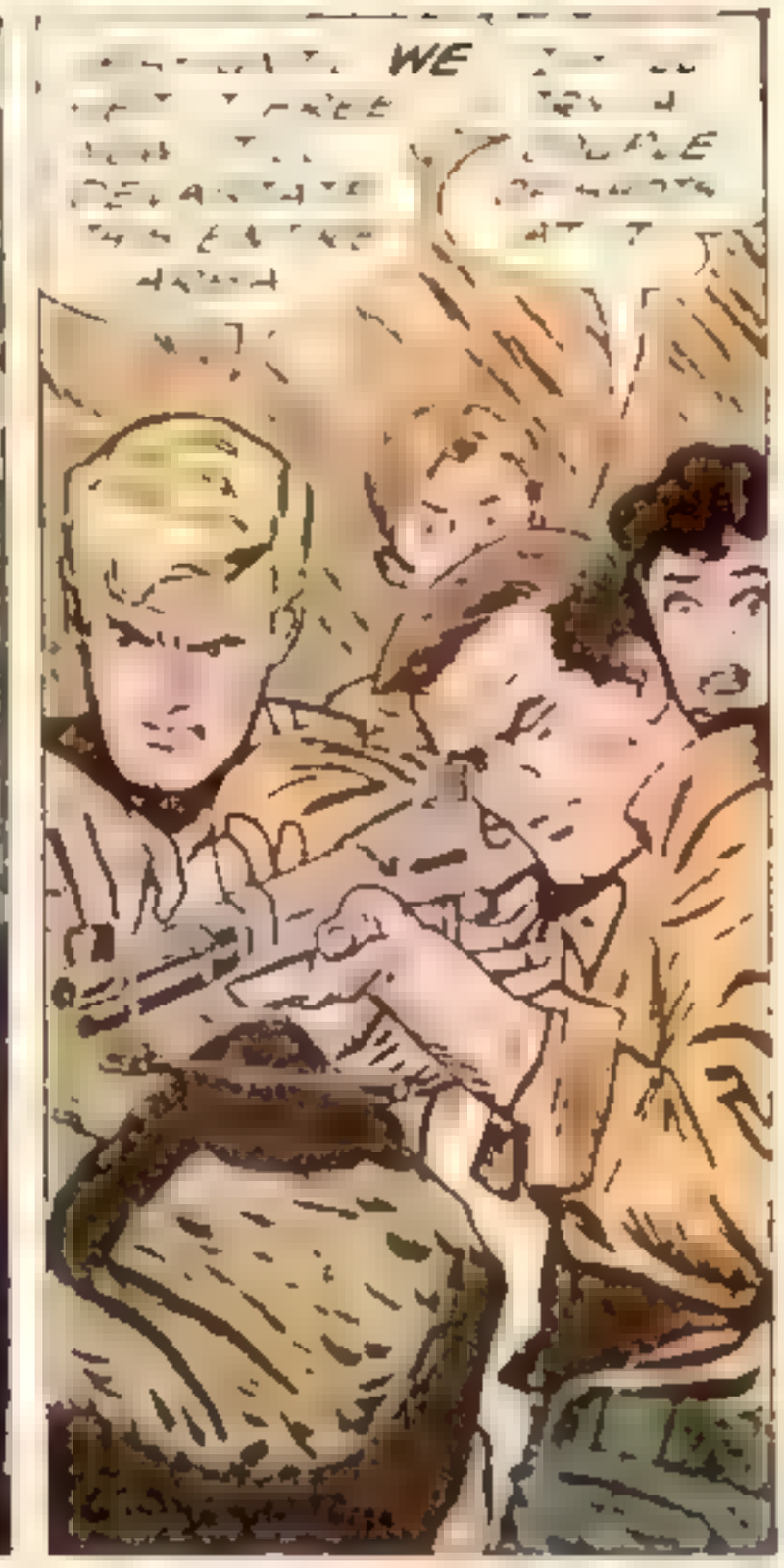

A MOMENT LATER, HOWEVER.
HERE THEY COME, RIP... AND THIS TIME, WE'RE RIGHT IN THEIR PATH!

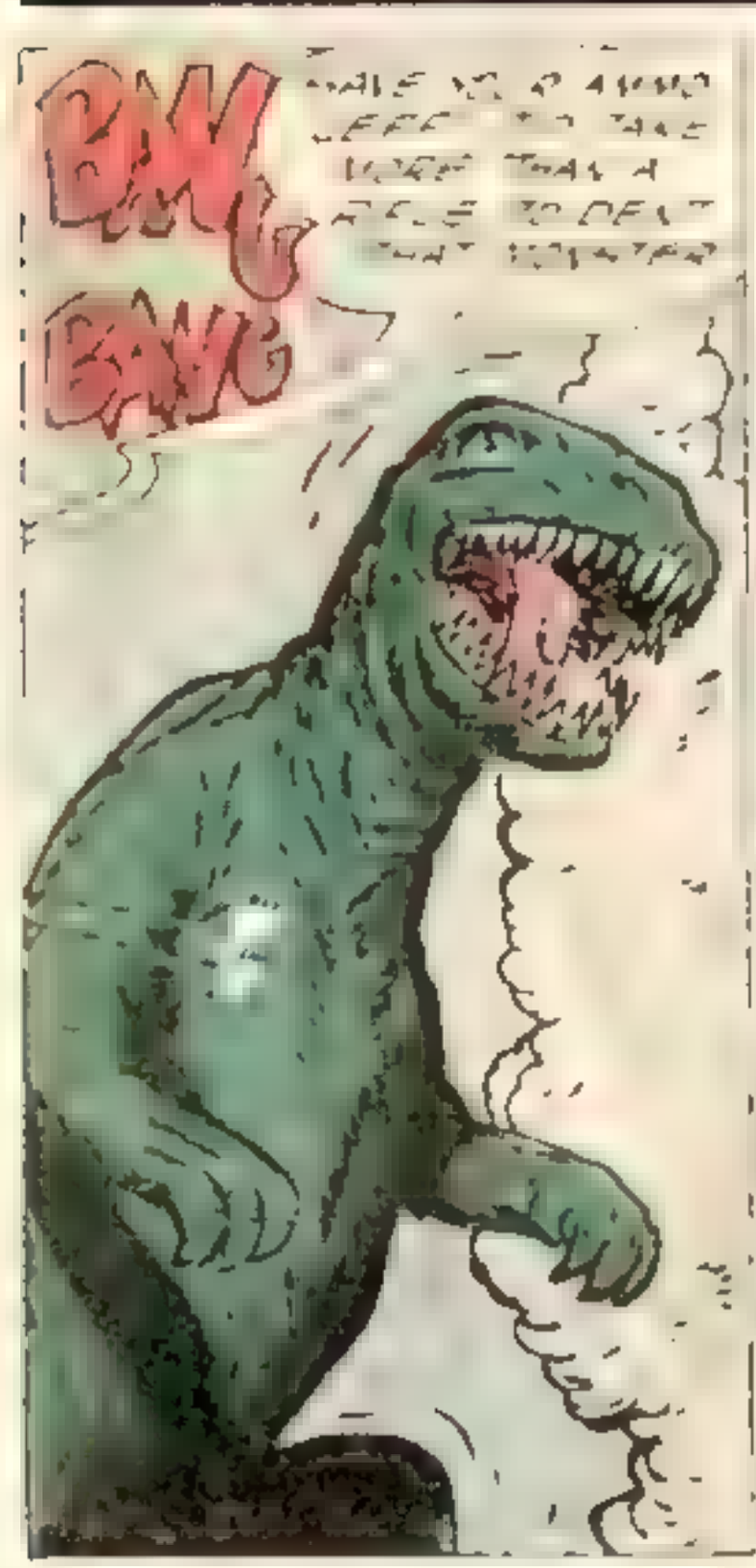
SOME
BLAM

BLAM
JEFF...
AND THE BLAST
THE WHOLE HILL-

NEXT INSTANT, AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT GREETS THE STARTLED TIME TRAVELERS...
GREAT THUNDER! RING OUT OF A BURIED MOUNTAIN CAVE... A--A TYRANNOSAURUS!


THERE'S ONLY ONE DINOSAUR AND
DEEP FREEZE
REMAINED IN A DEAD
STATE OF PRESERVATION


WE


BANG
BANG

IN FACT, YOU'VE
TEN HIS
DANDER UP
NOW! IF I DON'T
DO SOMETHING
RIGHT AWAY,
HE'LL PLUCK US
OFF THIS LEDGE
LIKE CLAY PIGEONS!

TO THE AMAZEMENT OF HIS FELLOW TIME TRAVELERS RIP MAKES A SURPRISE MOVE.
GOOD HEAVENS! COME BACK, RIP! YOU CAN'T FIGHT THAT MONSTER BY YOURSELF!
RROW

TEASING
DARING

BUT
RIP! YOU'RE GETTING TOO CLOSE TO THE CHASM. TRY TO SIDESTEP ANYTHING. DON'T JUST KEEP GOING!

TOO LATE!... THE TYRANNOSAURUS HAS RIP TRAPPED ON THE VERY EDGE-- AND THERE'S NO WAY LEFT TO RUN NOW.

CRASH.

Y-YES... AND THE TYRANNOSAURUS RIGHT AFTER HIM!
NO NO NO NO OH RIP.

STEAD BONNE..

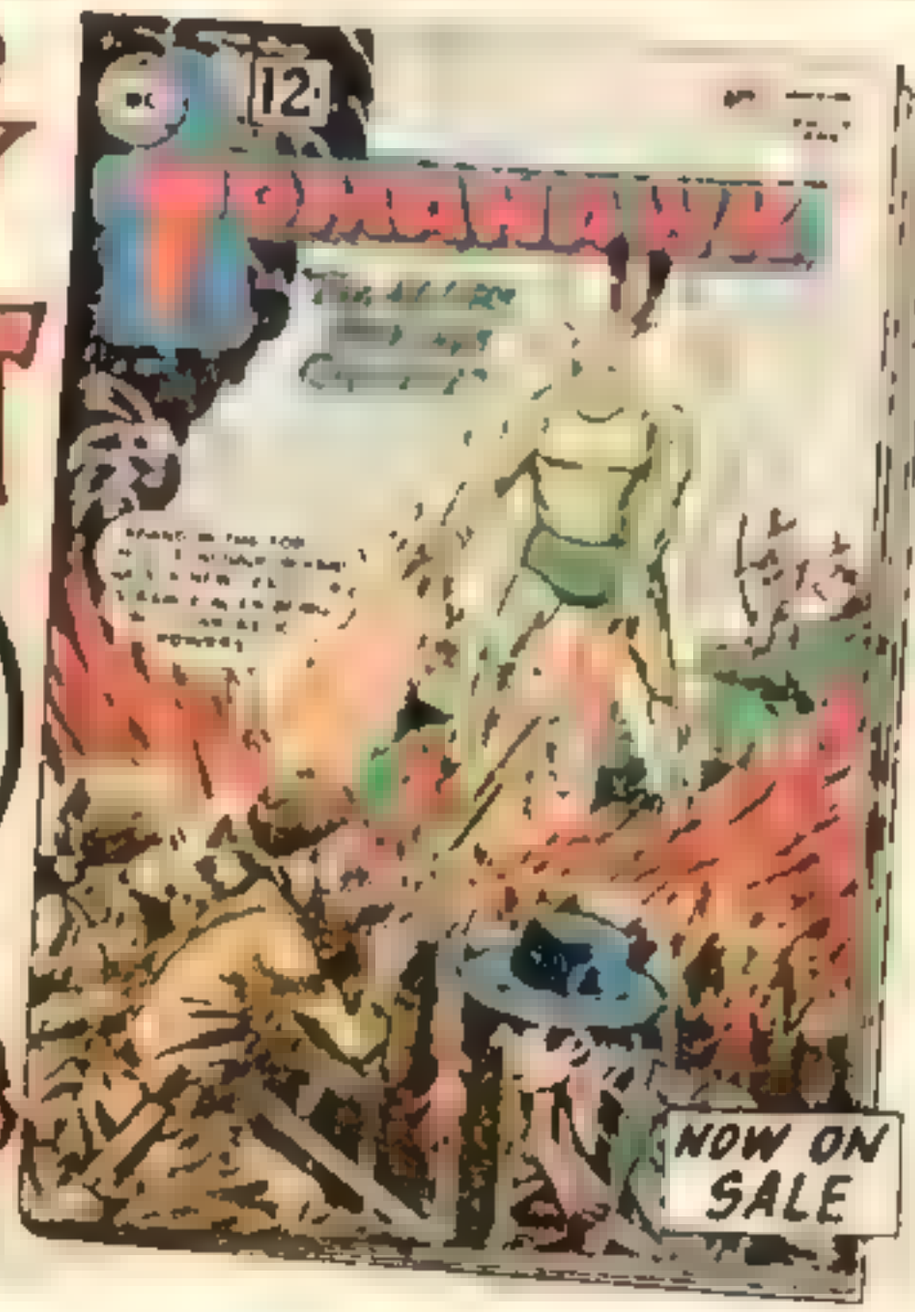
BUT, TO THE RANDOMHED BELIEF
YIPPEE! RIP'S ALIVE!

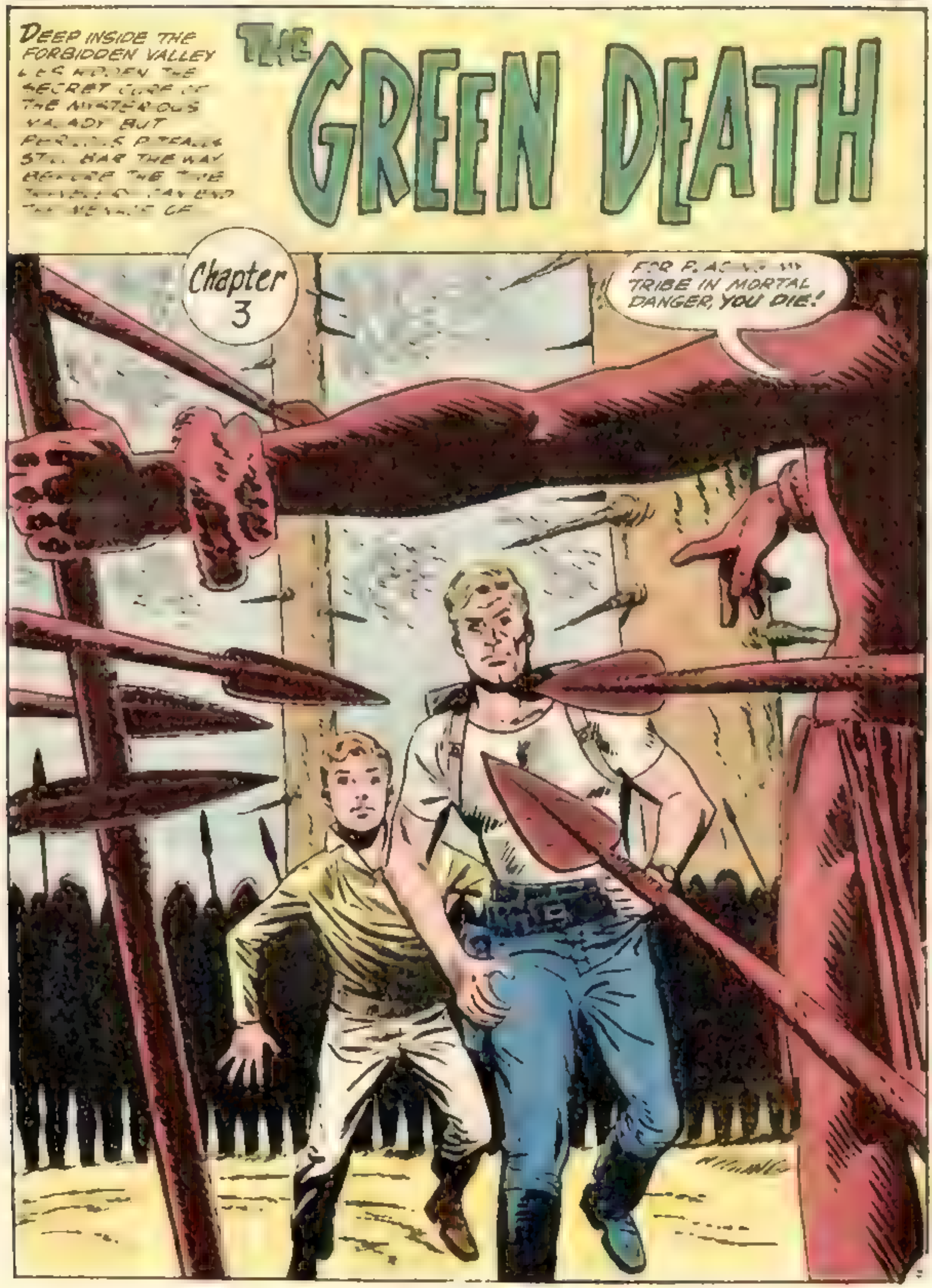
I GET IT HE DELIBERATELY LEAPED OVER THE CLIFF SO THE TYRANNO-SAURUS WOULD FOLLOW HIM
SPOTTED THAT TREE EARLIER.

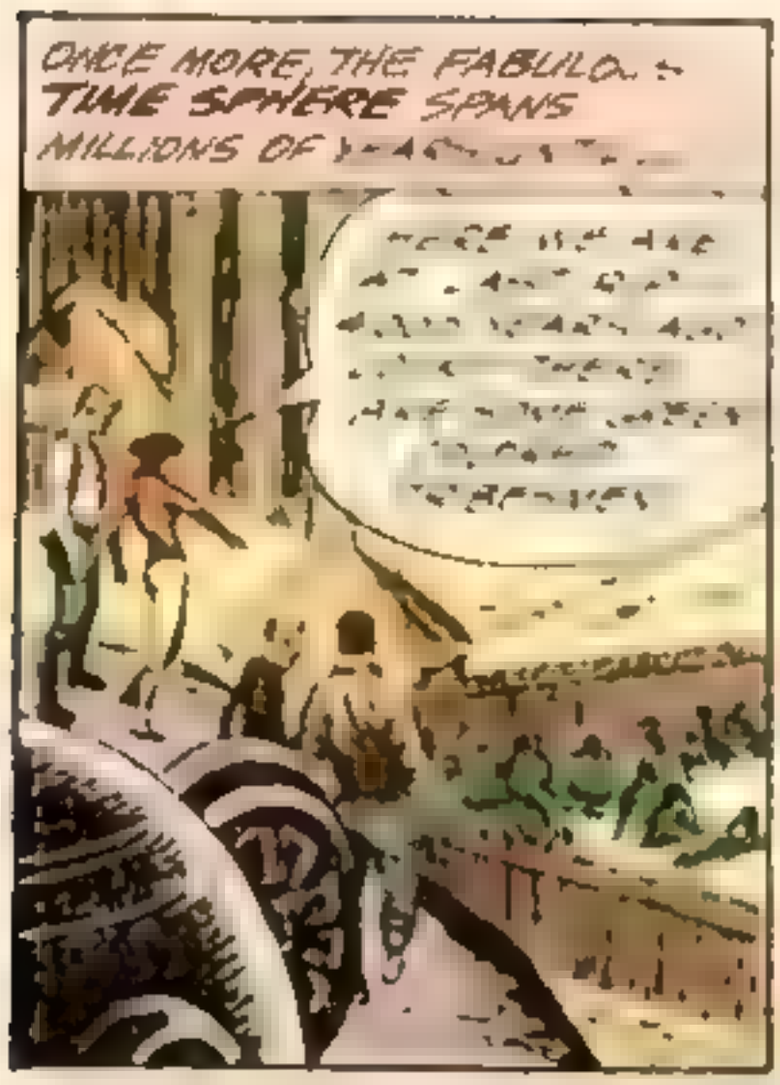
For The VERY BEST

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

in COMICS READING

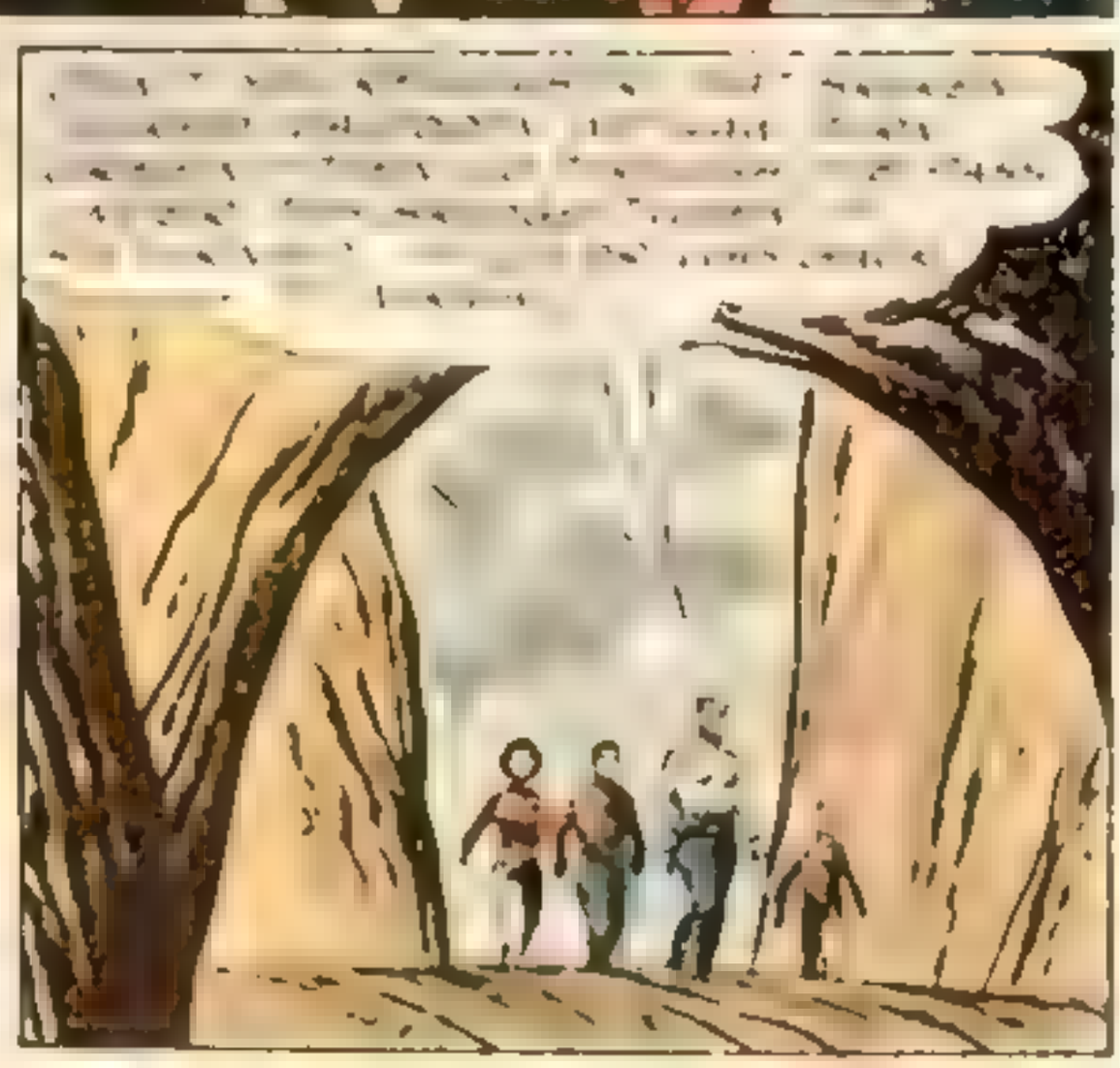



DEEP INSIDE THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY
THE
GREEN DEATH
Chapter 3
FOR A TRIBE IN MORTAL DANGER, YOU DIE!


ONCE MORE, THE FABULO
TIME SPHERE SPANS
MILLIONS OF

15

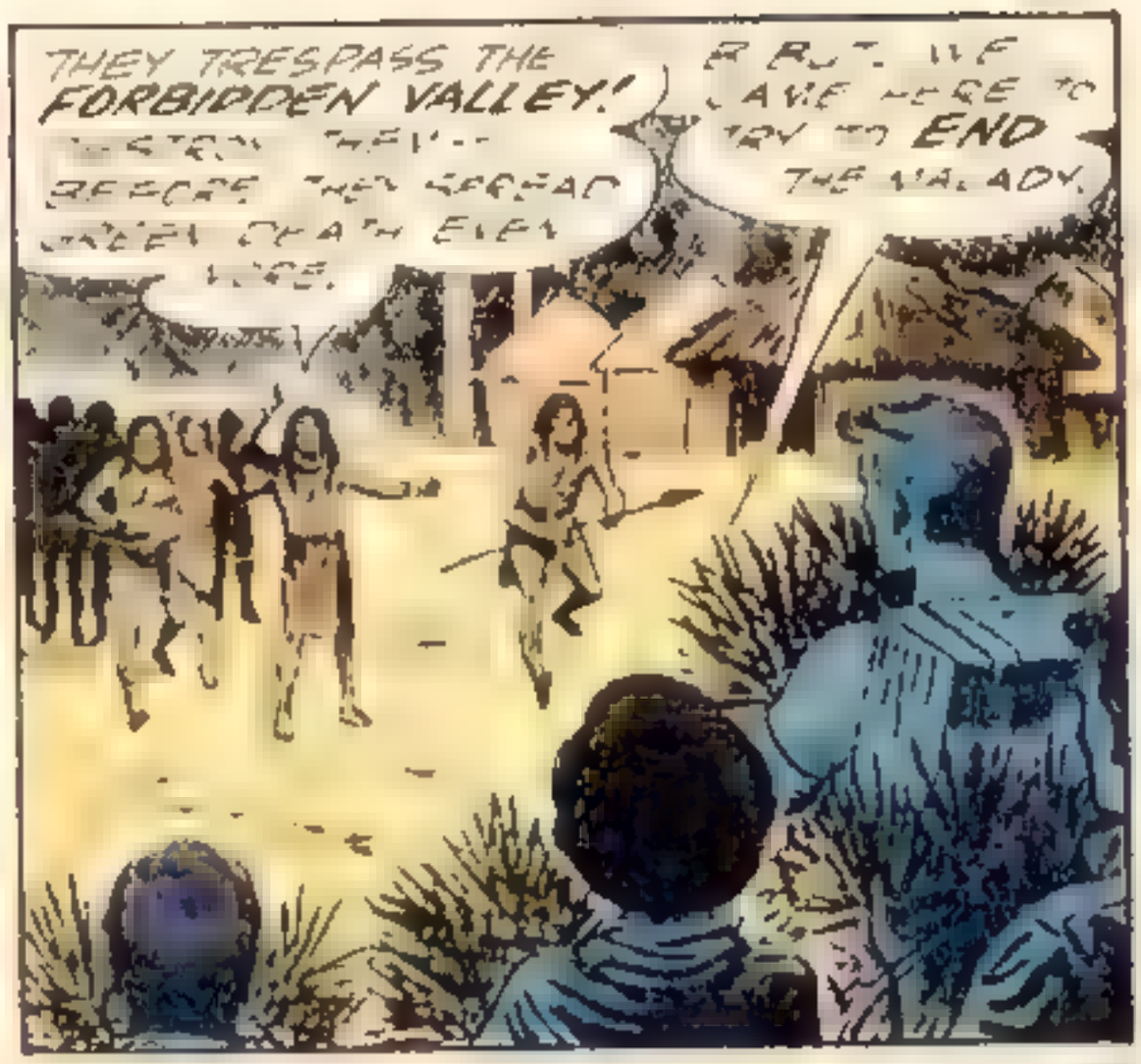
VE GOT A STRONG HUNCH, THOUGH, THAT THE VALLEY BEYOND THE PASS IS CRAWLING
HERB!

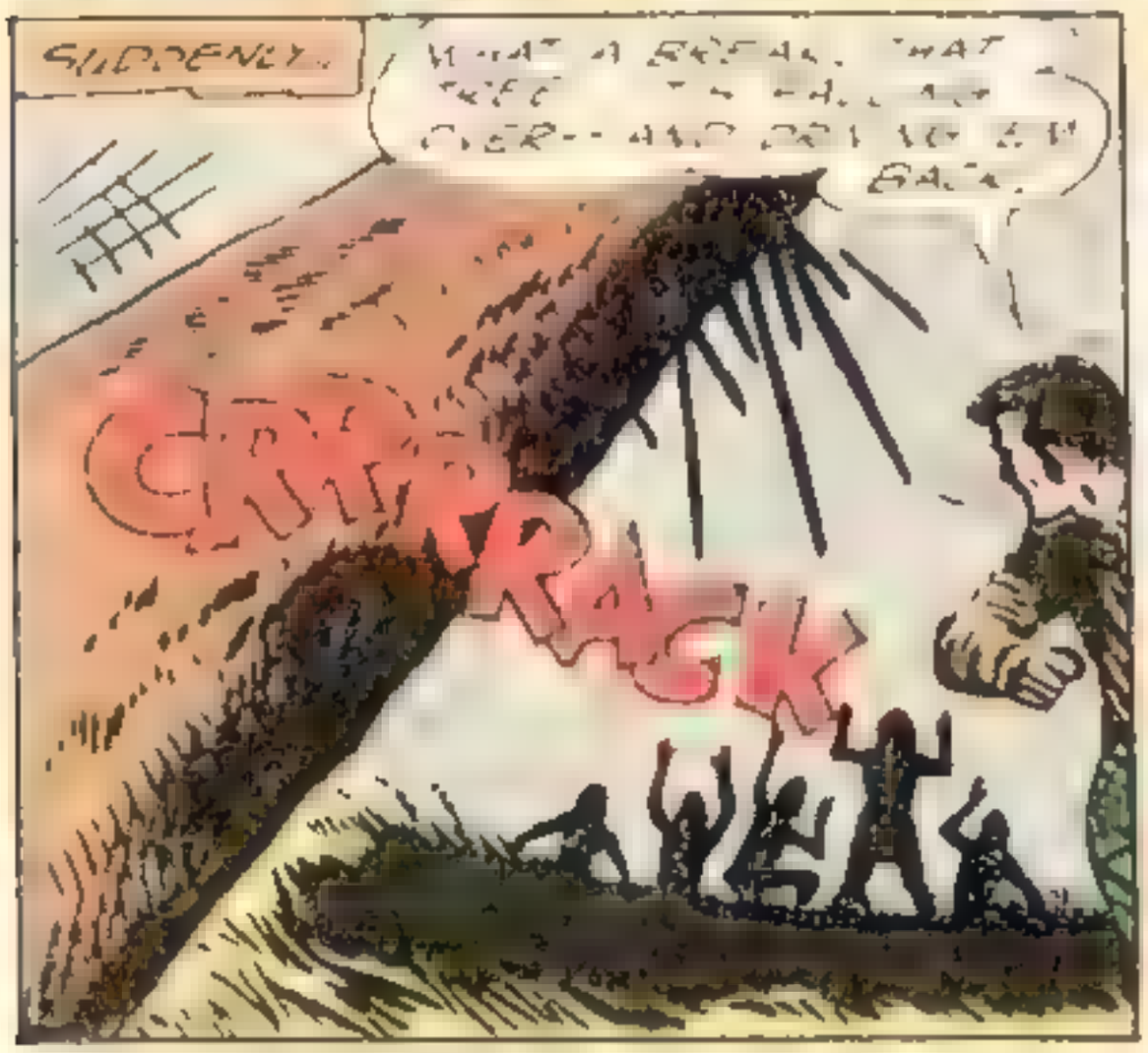


INSTINCT

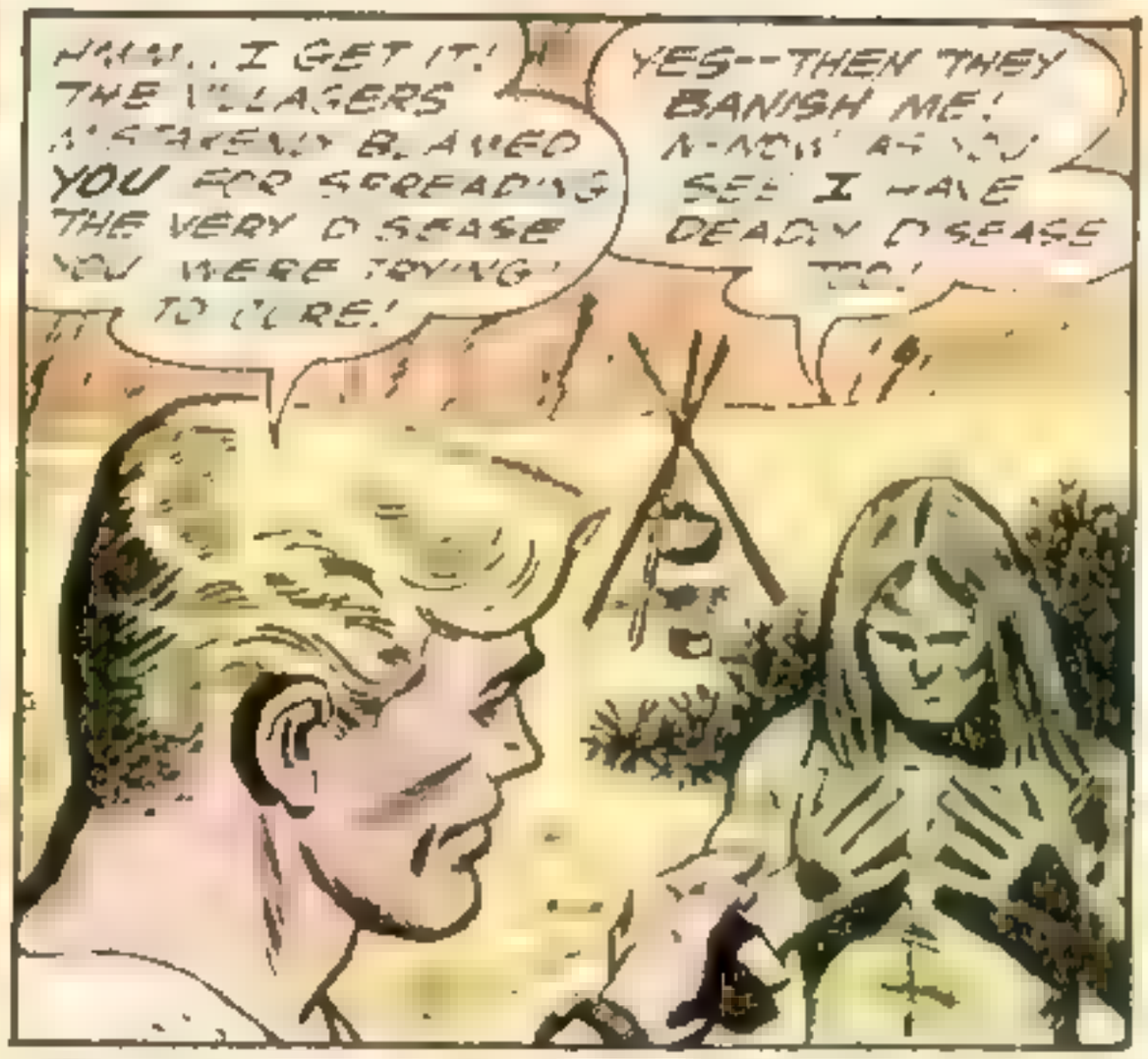
PLENTY

# RIP HUNTER... TIME MASTER





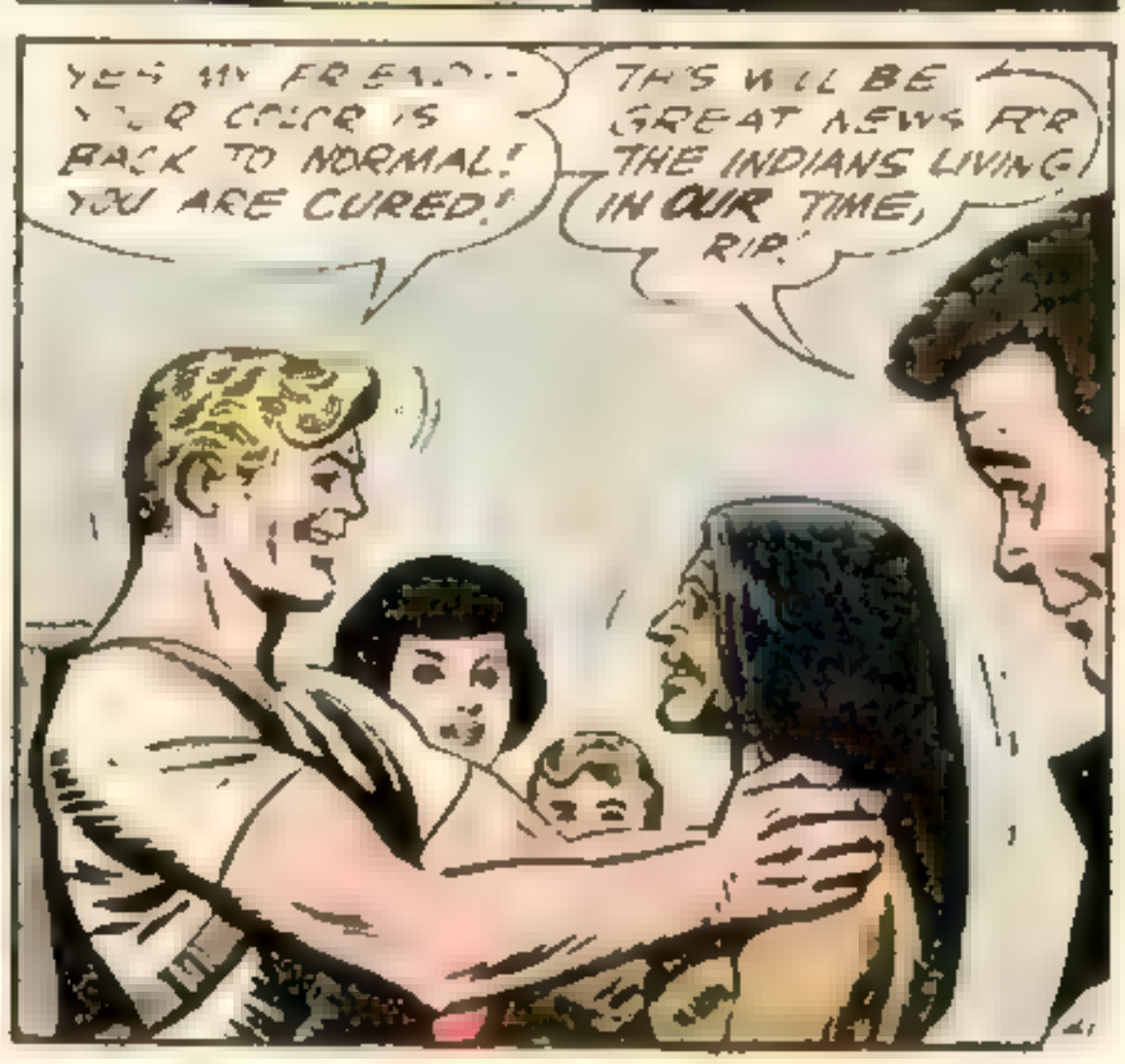
WE'RE BACK IN THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY BUT WHO ARE YOU?
MY NAME, AKKU! I WAS IN VALLEY TRYING TO MAKE CURE FROM HERB WHEN GREEN DEATH STRIKE VILLAGE!


HMM... I GET IT! THE VILLAGERS MISTAKENLY BLAMED YOU FOR SPREADING THE VERY DISEASE YOU WERE TRYING TO CURE!
YES--THEN THEY BANISH ME! N-NOW AS YOU SEE I HAVE DEADLY DISEASE TOO!

BUT TELL US--HAVE YOU DISCOVERED HOW TO BREW THE ANTIDOTE FROM THE WORMWOOD HERB?
I TRY MANY WAYS! MY FINAL MIXTURE--LEAVES AND ROOT, BOILED SEPARATELY--COOL ENOUGH NOW!

E-- IF THIS NOT WORK THEN MANY VILLAGERS DIE EVEN CHIEF'S YOUNG SON!

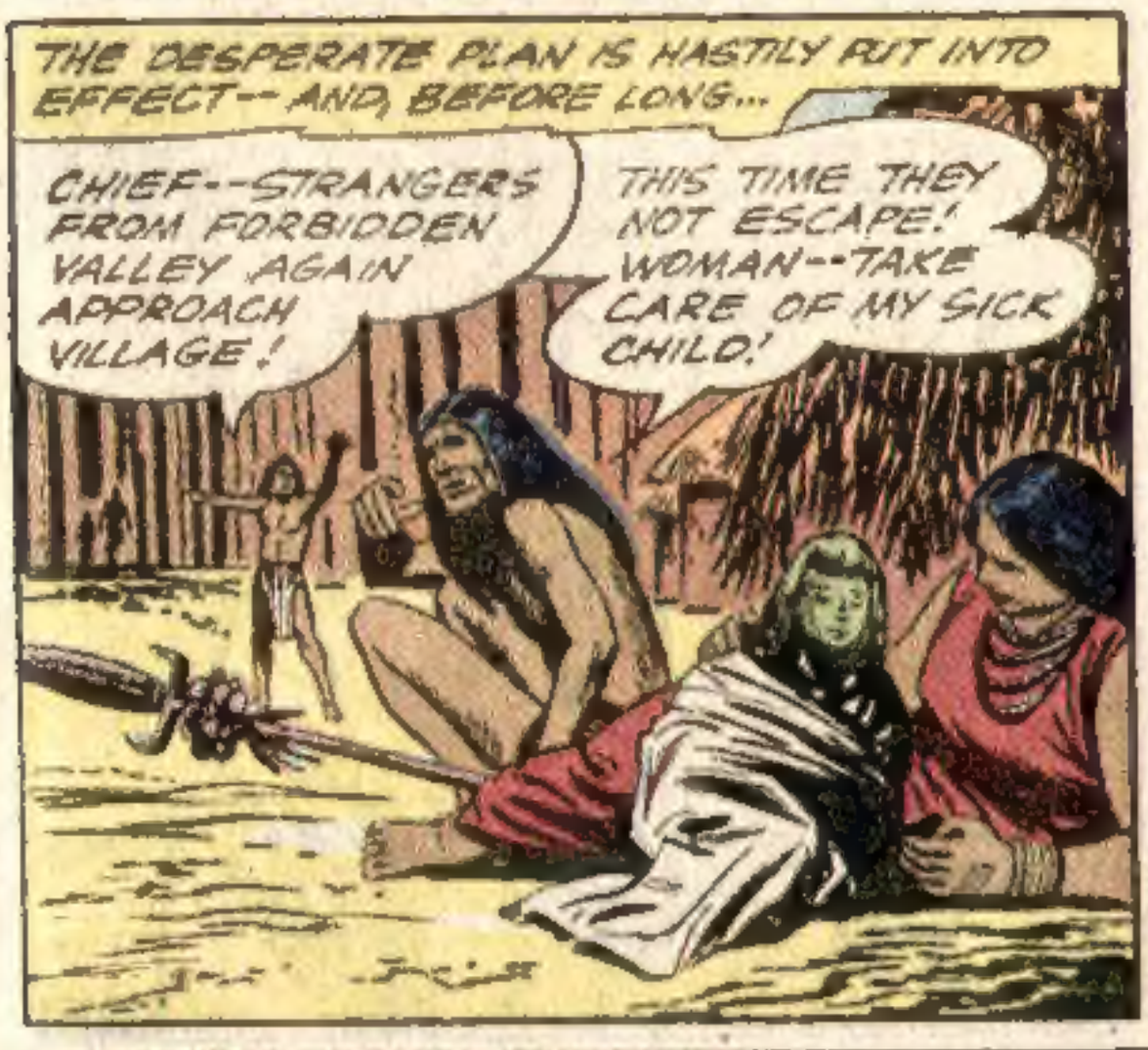
TENSE SECONDS AFTER THE BANISHED NATIVE DRAINS THE CRUDE CUP.
RP I--I THINK HE'S CHANGING COLOR!
REALLY TRUE?


YES MY FRIEND-- YOUR COLOR IS BACK TO NORMAL! YOU ARE CURED!
THIS WILL BE GREAT NEWS FOR THE INDIANS LIVING IN OUR TIME, RIP!

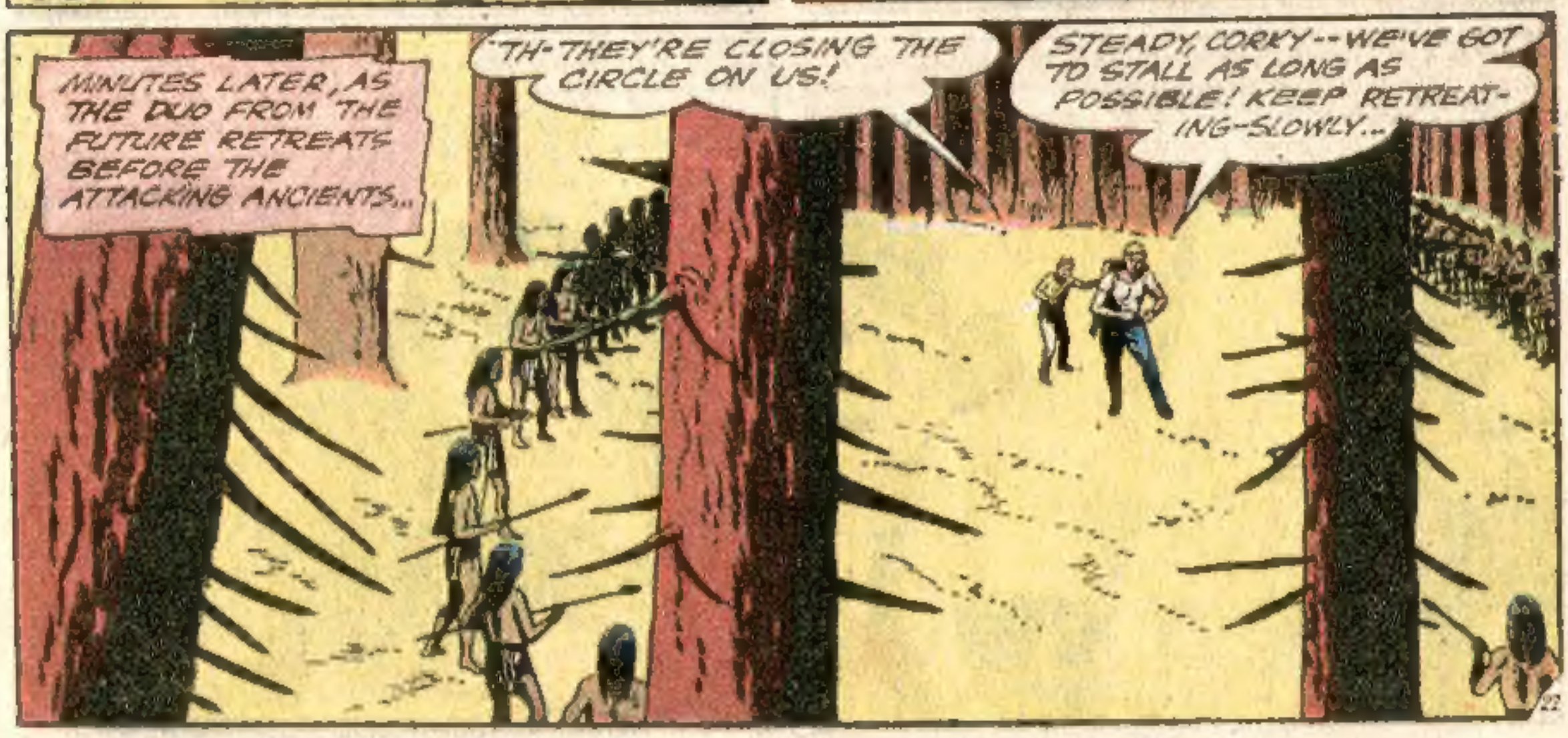
B-BUT MY CHIEF WILL NEVER BELIEVE I HAVE FOUND CURE! HE NOT KNOW THAT I, TOO, HAD GREEN DEATH SICKNESS!

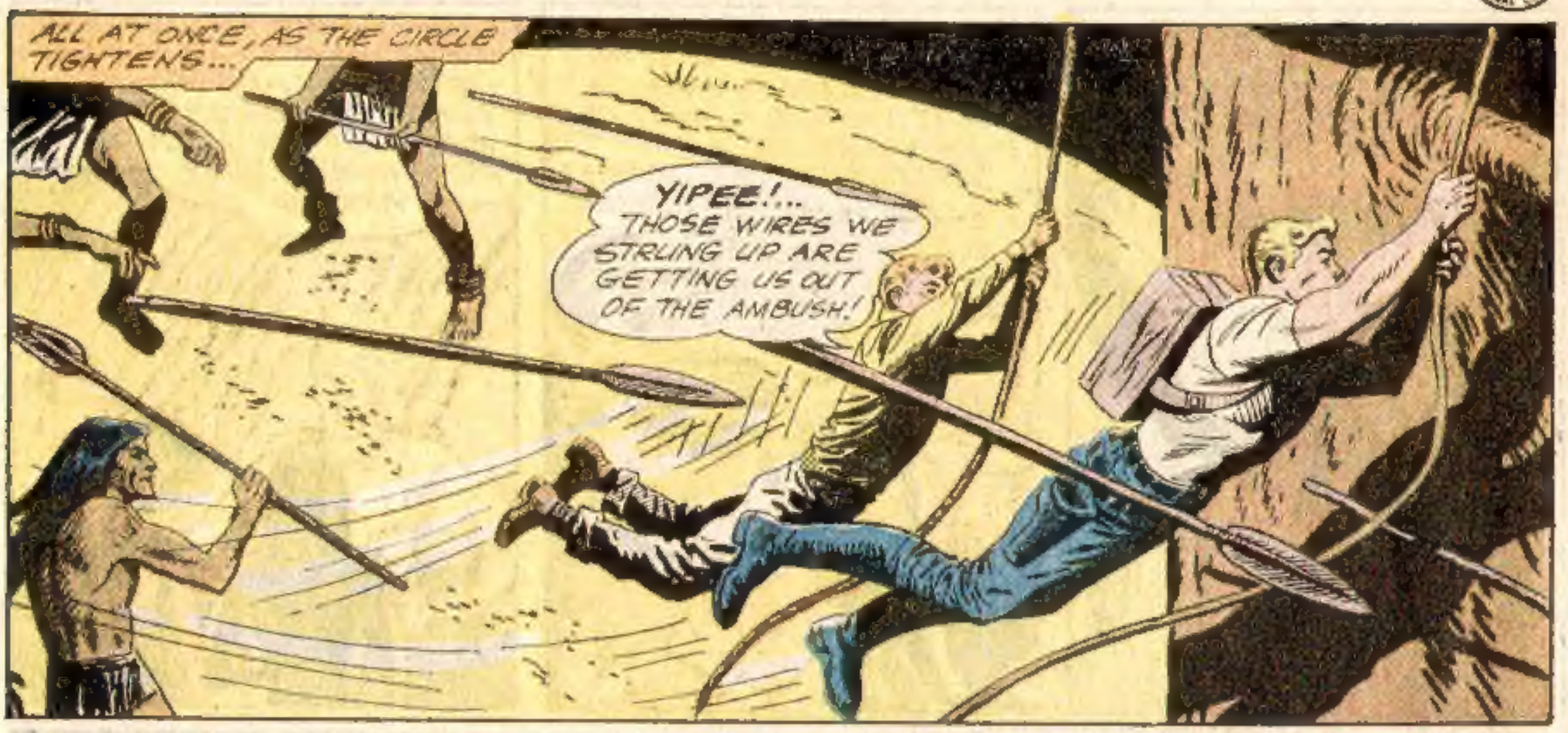
GOLLY, RIP... WE SURE OWE AKKU A FAVOR FOR GIVING US THE CURE'S FORMULA! CAN'T WE HELP HIM OUT WITH HIS TRIBE, SOMEHOW?
HMM--I WONDER...

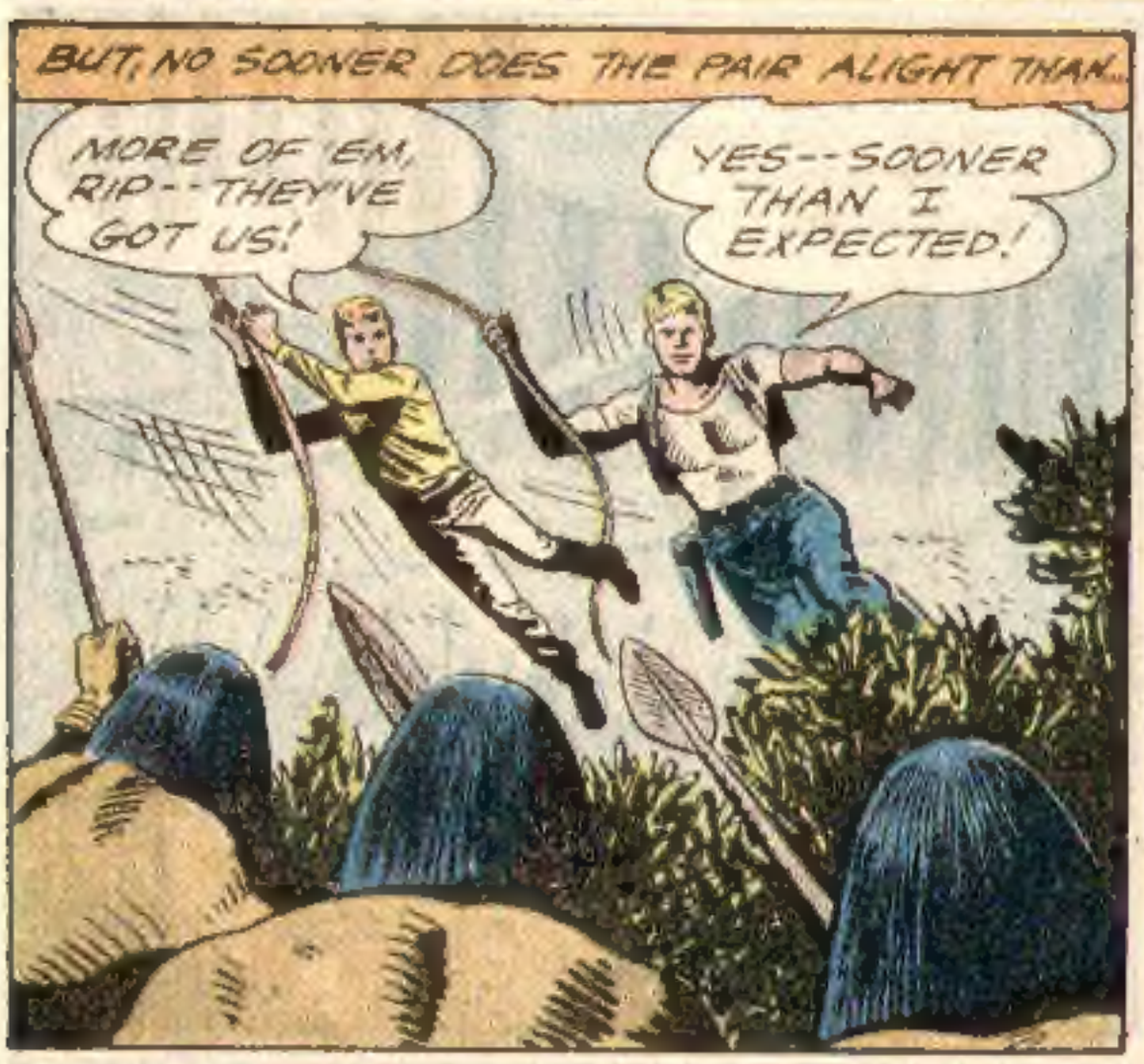
YES--I'VE GOT AN IDEA... BUT WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST!... JEFF--YOU AND AKKU DETOUR AROUND TO THE REAR OF THE VILLAGE! MEANWHILE, CORKY AND I...


THE DESPERATE PLAN IS HASTILY PUT INTO EFFECT-- AND, BEFORE LONG...
CHIEF--STRANGERS FROM FORBIDDEN VALLEY AGAIN APPROACH VILLAGE!
THIS TIME THEY NOT ESCAPE! WOMAN--TAKE CARE OF MY SICK CHILD!

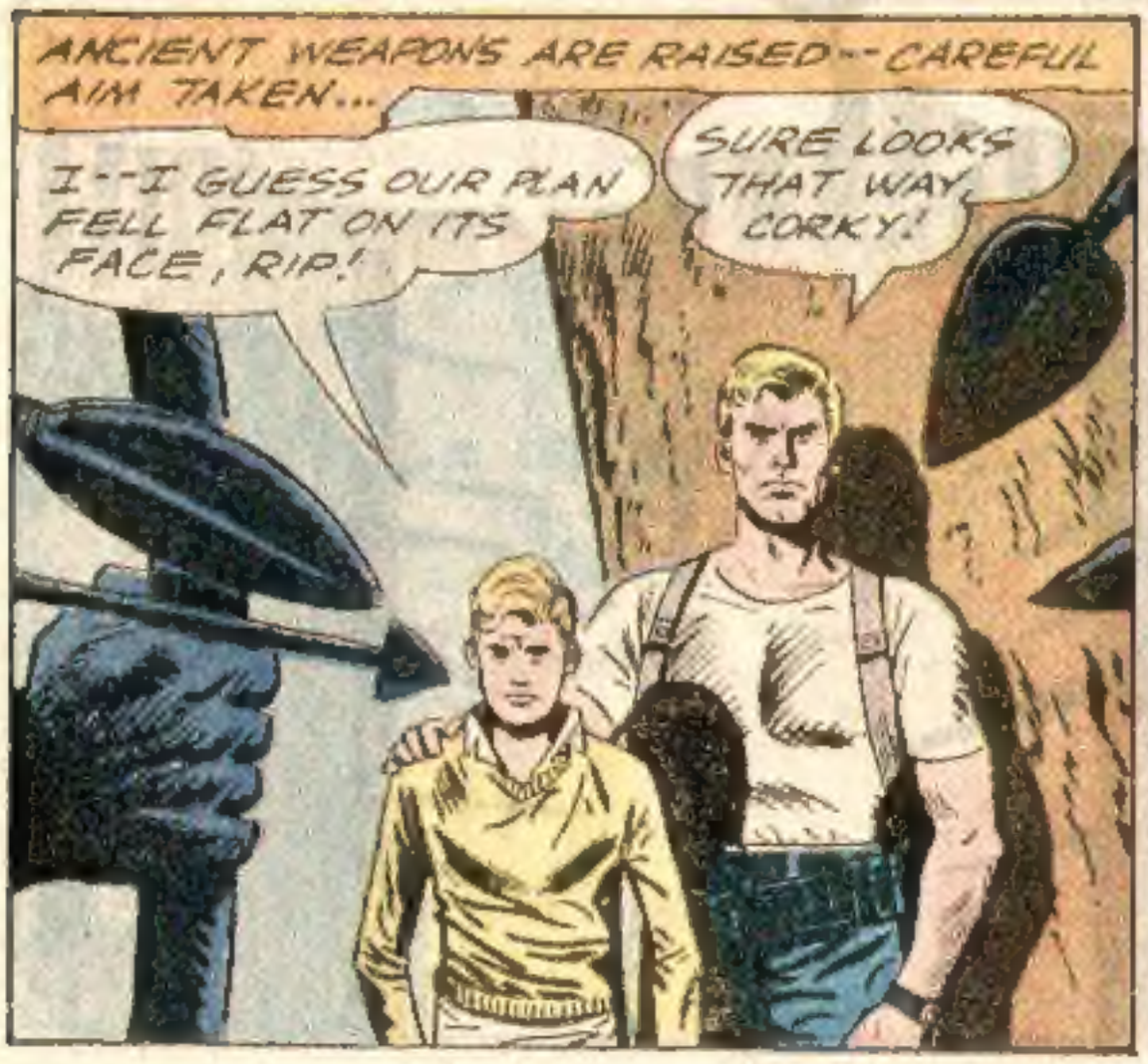
I CALL UPON EVERY WARRIOR IN VILLAGE TO TAKE UP WEAPONS-- AND DESTROY STRANGERS!


MINUTES LATER, AS THE DUO FROM THE FUTURE RETREATS BEFORE THE ATTACKING ANCIENTS...
TH-THEY'RE CLOSING THE CIRCLE ON US!
STEADY, CORKY--WE'VE GOT TO STALL AS LONG AS POSSIBLE! KEEP RETREATING-SLOWLY...


ALL AT ONCE, AS THE CIRCLE TIGHTENS...
YIPEE!... THOSE WIRES WE STRUNG UP ARE GETTING US OUT OF THE AMBUSH!


BUT, NO SOONER DOES THE PAIR ALIGHT THAN...
MORE OF 'EM, RIP--THEY'VE GOT US!
YES--SOONER THAN I EXPECTED!

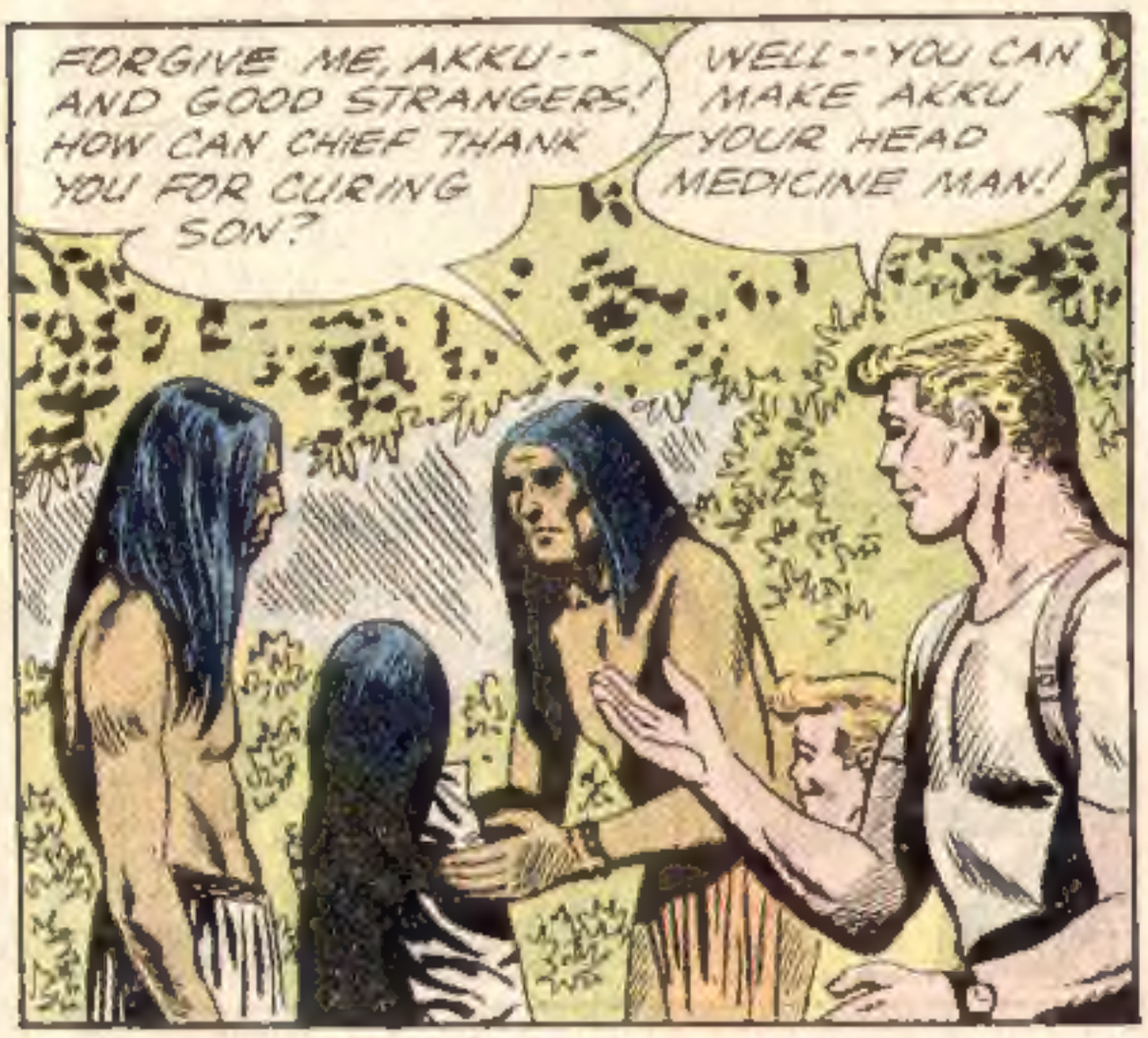
FOR PLACING MY TRIBE IN DANGER, I CONDEMN YOU TO DIE!


ANCIENT WEAPONS ARE RAISED--CAREFUL AIM TAKEN...
I--I GUESS OUR PLAN FELL FLAT ON ITS FACE, RIP!
SURE LOOKS THAT WAY, CORKY!

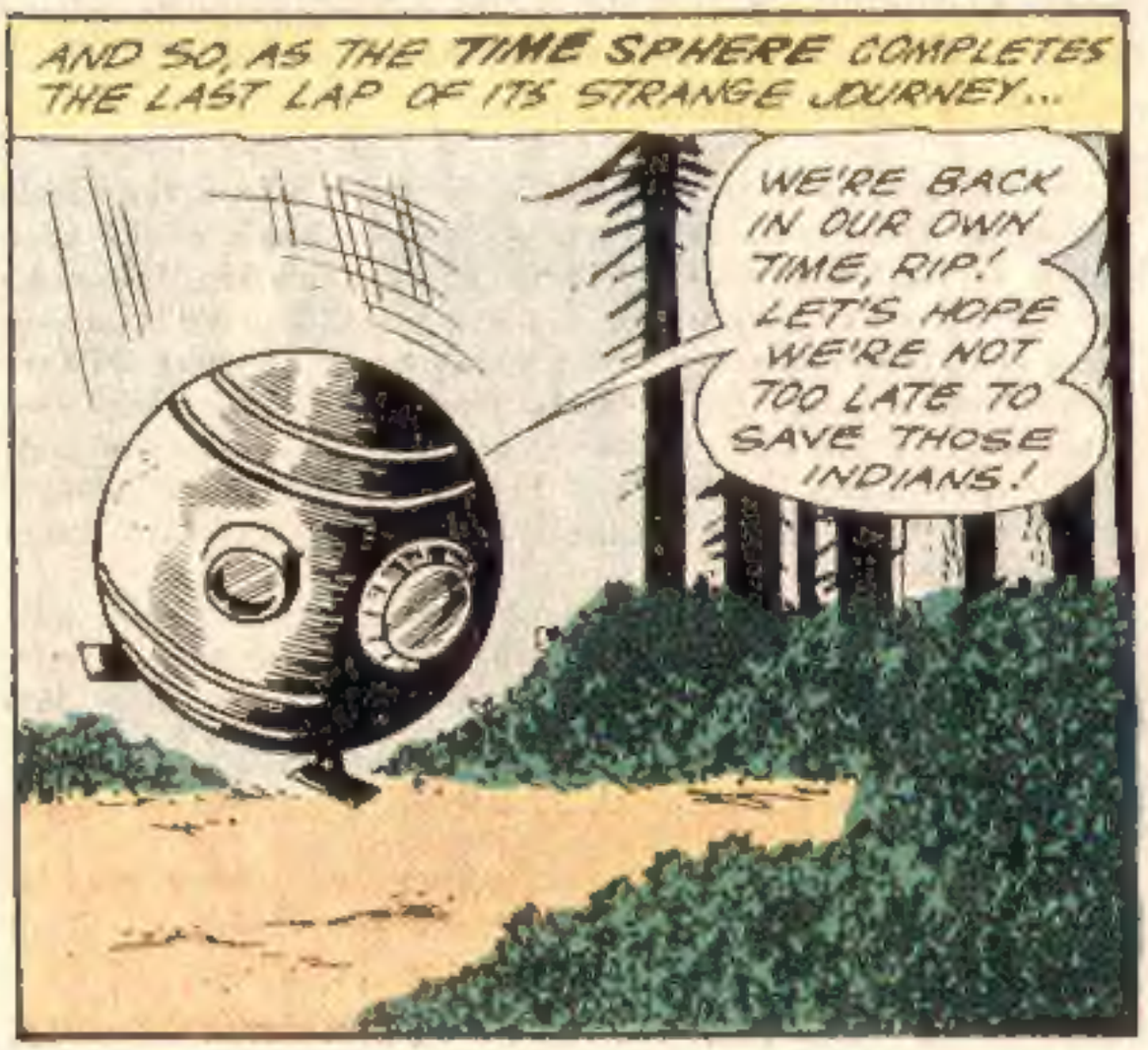
BUT JUST THEN...
WHO DARES TO SPEAK AGAINST MY WISHES?
WAIT! DO NOT KILL THEM!

I-- YOUR SON'S NURSE, O CHIEF! SEE?... HE WELL AGAIN, THANKS TO MAGIC BREW GIVEN HIM BY AKKU!

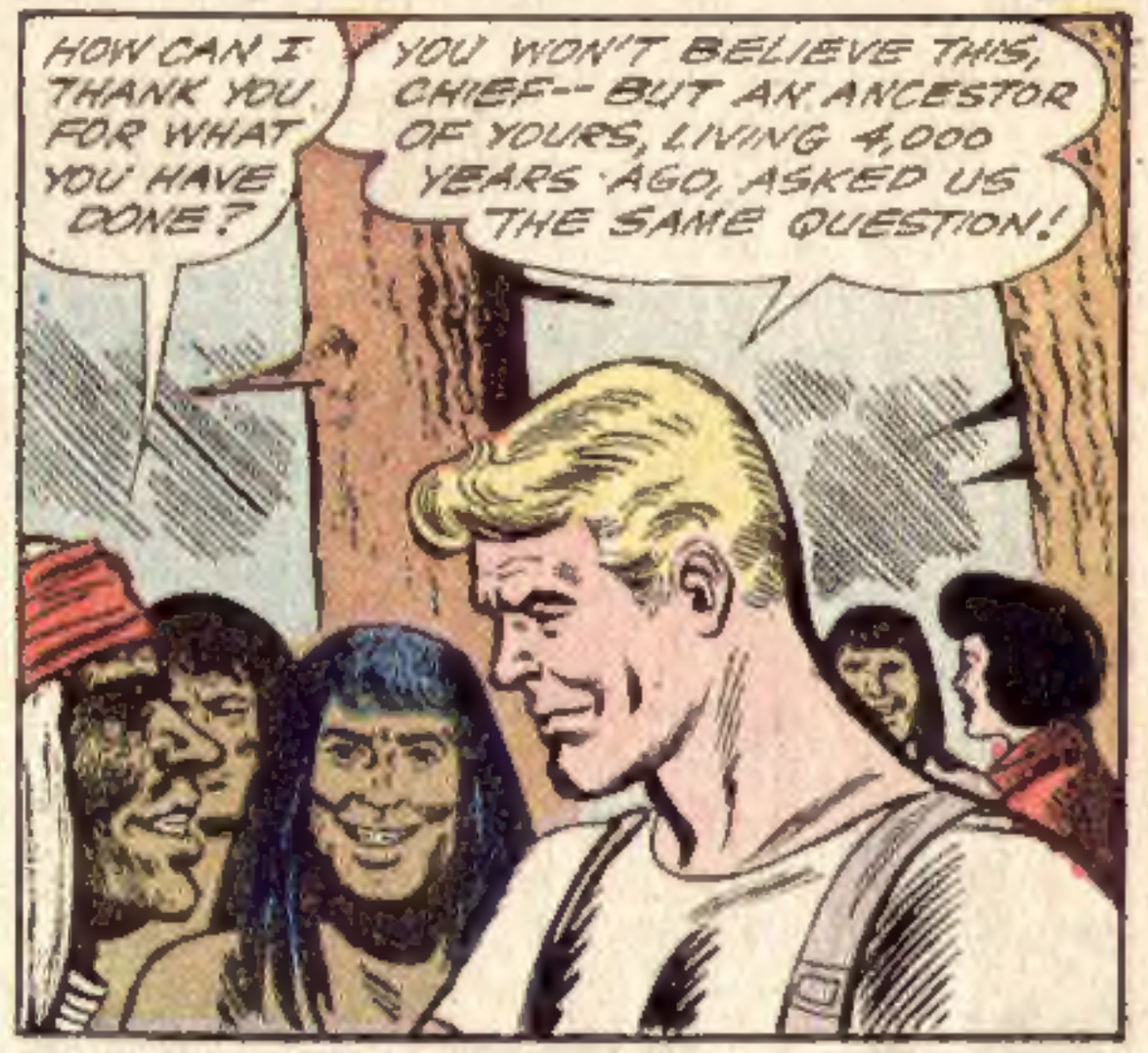
SORRY WE HAD TO TRICK YOU, CHIEF-- BUT BY DRAWING YOU AND YOUR WARRIORS OUT OF THE VILLAGE, AKKU AND MY FRIEND WERE ABLE TO GET CLOSE TO YOUR SON AND GIVE HIM THE CURE!


FORGIVE ME, AKKU-- AND GOOD STRANGERS! HOW CAN CHIEF THANK YOU FOR CURING SON?
WELL-- YOU CAN MAKE AKKU YOUR HEAD MEDICINE MAN!

AS FOR US, ALL WE WANT IS SAFE CONDUCT OUT OF HERE! BELIEVE IT OR NOT, WE'VE GOT TO SAVE SOME OF YOUR DESCENDANTS FROM THIS MALADY!
DESCENDANTS?... I NOT UNDER-STAND-- BUT... FAREWELL!


AND SO, AS THE TIME SPHERE COMPLETES THE LAST LAP OF ITS STRANGE JOURNEY...
WE'RE BACK IN OUR OWN TIME, RIP! LET'S HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE TO SAVE THOSE INDIANS!

WE'RE NOT TOO LATE! PROFESSOR, QUICKLY-- START BOILING THE SAGEBRUSH LEAVES AND THE ROOTS SEPARATELY! THAT'LL PRODUCE THE CURE FOR THE GREEN DEATH!



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J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1961.

Daniel Epstein, Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1963)